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The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:—CASH IN ADVANCE.

One Copy one year, ... $1.50
" " six months, ...75
" " three " 50

The People's Press.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

VOL. XXXII. SALEM, N. C., JANUARY 24, 1884. NO. 4.

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WINTER ON EARTH, BUT JUNE IN THE SKY.

Slow through the light and silent air,
Up climbs the smoke on its spiral stair—
The visible flight of some mortal's prayer;
The trees are in bloom with the flowers of
frost,
But never a feathery leaf is lost;
The spring, descending, is caught and bound
Ere its silver feet can touch the ground:
So still is the air that lies, this morn,
Over the snow-cold fields forlorn,
'Tis as though Italy's heaven smiled
In the face of some bleak Norwegian wild;
And the heart in me sings—I know not why—
'Tis Winter on earth, but June in the sky!

June in the sky! Ah, now I can see
The souls of roses about to be,
In gardens of heaven beckoning me,
Roses red-lipped, and roses pale,
Fanned by the tremulous ether gale;
Some of them climbing a window-ledge,
Some of them peering from way-side hedge,
As yonder, adrift on the aery stream,
Love drives his plumed and filleted team;
The Angel of Summer aloft I see,
And the souls of roses about to be!
And the heart in me sings—the heart knows
why—
'Tis Winter on earth, but June in the sky!

—*Edith M. Thomas.*

MEADOW FARM.

Mary Miller came home from the factory, upon that April evening, with a light, quick step.

The sky was all a jonquil glow; the frogs were croaking in the swamp; the maples were crimsoned with their earliest banners of blossom; and, as she tripped along, Mary found a tuft of violets, half hidden under a drift of dead leaves—pale purple, scentless blooms!

"The first violets always bring good luck with them," she whispered to herself, as she pinned them into the bosom of her blue flannel gown.

"Home" was scarcely the ideal realization of that poetic word to our factory-girl. She and her mother lived in the upper half of a shabby, unpainted wooden house, with the blacksmith's scolding wife and seven riotous children down stairs, and one-half of a trampled-down back yard by way of garden, where nothing ever grew but burdocks, nettles and Mrs. Muggs' long-legged fowls.

But Mrs. Miller, who had been a school-teacher once, and still retained somewhat of the refinement of her early education, had the tea ready, with a shaded lamp and a bunch of maple blossoms on the table, ready for Mary to come home.

"Good news, mother!" the girl cried, lightly. "The Meadow farm is to let! Mother, we must take it."

Mrs. Miller looked dubiously at the bright, eager face, with its blue-gray eyes and fringes of yellow hair.

"Can we afford it, daughter?" she said, slowly. "A whole house and a farm of forty-three acres?"

"It isn't such a very large house, mother!" pleaded Mary, as she laid the bunch of violets in her mother's lap—"not so many more rooms than we have here. And we could keep two cows, and I could sell milk and butter, and spring chickens and eggs; and I am almost sure that Will Davidge would work the farm on shares. And only think, mother, how delightful it would be to have a home all to ourselves, where we couldn't hear Mrs. Muggs boxing Bobby's ears, or Helen shrieking with the toothache! And a little garden, mother, where we could have peonies and hollyhocks, and all those lovely, old-fashioned flowers that your soul delights in!"

"Mrs. Miller's pale face softened.

"It would be a great temptation, Molly," she said.

"It is a month now since old Mrs. Dabney died, said Mary. "And they say that her daughter in the city and her son out in California despise the old farm, with its one-story house and its old red barn. So it is to let. And so cheap, too! Only a hundred and fifty dollars a year! Mother, we must take it! I'll leave the factory and turn dairy-maid. I've saved enough, you know, to buy the two cows and some real Plymouth Rock fowls to begin with, and, oh, it will be such a happiness! Say yes, mother—do say yes!"

When Mary Miller pleaded like this, the gentle widow never knew how to refuse; and the upshot of it was that they leased the old Dabney house, and became co-sovereigns of the realm of Meadow farm.

It was their first night there. Overhead the young May moon shone through a veil of purple mist. A solitary owl hooted in the chestnut-wood back of the house, for Meadow farm was situated on a lonely mountain-side where no one ever came except on special business.

The Plymouth Rock chickens were safely shut up where foxes could not reach them nor minks steal in to bleed their young lives away; the cows—two fine young Alderneys—were chewing their cud back of the old red barn, and Mary Miller had flung a handful of cedar-sticks on the hearth, where their scented blaze illuminated the old kitchen with a leaping brightness beautiful to see.

"Because it's just possible that the house may be damp," she said, "after being uninhabited so long. There, mother, isn't that cheerful? And isn't it nice that our old rag-carpet should chance to fit this floor so exactly?" with a satisfied downward glance. "And do you see those tiger-lilies? I found them down by the garden-wall—oh, such a red wilderness of them! Old Mrs. Dabney set them out herself, they say. It seems only yesterday," she added, thoughtfully, "that I came past here and saw old Mrs. Dabney sitting in the big chair by the fire, just where—"

Mrs. Miller uttered a little shriek and grasped her daughter's arm at this moment. Mary stopped short, with an ashy pallor overspreading her cheek.

For as she spoke, the door opposite had opened, and a very little old woman, silver-haired and shriveled like a mummy, came in, and, walking across the floor, seated herself in Mrs. Dabney's very corner. An old woman dressed in the snuff-colored gown which Mrs. Dabney had always worn, and wearing a snuff-silk cap, while a bag depended from her arm.

"It's cold, ladies," she said, looking around with a deprecating air. "Cold for the season of the year. And they don't keep fires at Tewkstown!"

"Mother," said Mary, recovering herself with a hysterical gasp of relief. "It isn't old Mrs. Dabney's ghost at all. It's old Miss Abby, come back from the Tewkstown poor-house."

"You don't mean—" began the mild widow.

"That Mrs. Daniel Dabney and Mrs. Everard Elberson let their old aunt go to the poor-house?" said Mary Miller. "Yes, it is quite true. Mrs. Daniel leads society in San Francisco, I am told, and Mrs. Elberson is a grand lady in Bridgeport, with a reception day and servants in livery. What could they do with a half crazy old aunt, who takes snuff and talks uncertain grammar? Poor Miss Abby! She has wandered back to her old home. She was eighty last birthday, and things are all misty and vague to her"

"But what shall we do?" said Mrs. Miner, in accents of perplexity. "A crazy woman here—it don't seem just right, Molly, does it?"

"I'll take her back, after she has rested a little, and had a cup of tea," said Mary, cheerily.

"But perhaps she won't go."

"Oh, yes, she will," said Mary. "Poor Miss Abby! She is as gentle as a child."

Her words proved to be correct. Miss Abby Dabney suffered herself to be led unremonstratingly back to Tewkstown poor-house, where the matron read her a shrill-voiced lecture, and declared she should not be allowed another grain of snuff if she couldn't behave better. Old Miss Abby smiled deprecatingly.

"They are peculiar people here," she said. "I think, my dear," to Mary Miller, "they forget sometimes I am a lady. But it takes all sorts, don't you see, to make a world."

The next night, however, just as Mary and her mother were sitting down to tea, Miss Abby once more appeared, in the midst of a gentle shower of rain.

"I hope I don't inconvenience anybody," she said, meekly. "But that woman at Tewkstown has cut off my allowance of snuff, and, after all, there's no place like home."

And once more Mary Miller patiently walked back with the poor old crone to the poor-house. The matron was infuriated this time.

"It ain't in human natur' to stand this," she declared. "I'll put her in the jug."

"The jug?" repeated Mary, in surprise.

"It's a room, down cellar, where we shut up the troublesome cases," said the matron. "I can't stand this running-away business, and I won't!"

The jug, perhaps, proved efficacious, for old Miss Abby Dabney did not appear again for a week. At the expiration of that period, however, she crept noiselessly in, just at dusk, and seated herself like a silent shadow in the chimey corner.

"It is so good to be at home again," said she, rubbing her wrinkled hands. "I somehow seem to get lost of late. Elnathan is gone, and Betsey is gone, and I'm left here all alone. Yes, a cup of tea, please—sugar and no milk. They never remember how I like my tea at Tewkstown. This is good; and butter on my bread, too! We don't get butter at Tewkstown."

Mary burst into tears.

"Mother," said she, "Miss Abby shall not go back to Tewkstown—she shall stay here! Mother, how should I feel if you were wandering friendless and alone through the world?"

"But, my dear—"

"She shall sleep in her own old room, out of the kitchen," persisted Mary. "She'll be no more care than a canary-bird. Oh, mother, do consent! She will think then that she is still in her own home. Oh, if you know how dreary it is at that poor-house, with the grass all tramped out, and piles of clam-shells lying around the door, and not so much as a dandelion or a daisy to be seen."

And Mrs. Miller yielded to Mary's tearful solicitations.

"Do as you please, my child," said she.

The Tewkstown authorities were but too glad to be rid of the poor old incubus; and Miss Abby Dabney settled down into her old home, as contentedly and unquestioningly as if she had never left it. She ate and drank but little; she talked still less, and seemed to regard Mrs. Miller and Mary as guests, who had come to visit the old farm.

"The Widow Miller and her darter must be rich folks, to undertake to support old Miss Abby," sneered one neighbor.

"She was well enough provided for at the poor-house," said another.

"I never yet saw a farm succeed that was worked by women-folks," jeered a third.

"There'll be the biggest kind of a smash-up presently," observed number four. "And an auction sale of everything; and I'll be on hand—for I don't deny that them little Alderney cows is the cunningest creeturs I ever set eyes on, and good milkers into the bargain"

But time wore on, and there was no flutter of any red flag over the porch. On the contrary, matters throve, and Mary Miller declared, joyously, that "farming was a great deal more profitable business than working in the factory, and she only wished that she had found it out before."

Until one gray, autumnal evening, Mary and her mother came back from a brisk walk to the village, and found a stalwart, sunbrowned man sitting opposite to Miss Abby, by the red glow of the fire.

The old woman rose up, in an odd, uncertain way.

"Ladies," she said, fumbling in her old snuff-box, "this is my nephew, Cyrus Dubrey—he as ran away from home twenty-nine years ago come Michaelmas Day, and we all supposed was dead. Cyrus, these are the ladies who are so good as to visit me here. I don't quite recollect their names; but then, my memory ain't as good as it used to be; and, after all, it don't matter much. Nothing matters much nowadays!"

And Miss Abby sat down and fell into a "daze" again, as if all necessity for conversational effort were over.

Cyrus Dubrey stood up—a bronzed, bearded giant, with dark eyes and superb stature.

"Ladies, I beg your pardon!" he said. "But I s'posed when I came here I was coming home! I knew nothing of all these changes. I never could have dreamed that my cousins would let this old creature go to—the town poor-house. I don't know who you are, ladies," with a husky rattle in his throat, "but I thank you, from the very bottom of my heart, for giving her a shelter in her old age. And if money will pay you for it—"

"It will not!" said Mary, sharply, as if the words conveyed a slur.

"No, I s'posed not," said Cyrus, with a sigh. "But I've plenty of money now. The dear old aunty shall live like a queen all the rest of her days, for she was good to me when all the rest set me down for a black sheep. I've made my fortune out in Panama, and I've come home to redeem myself!"

"I have heard of Cyrus Dubrey," said Mrs. Miller, gently.

"And I'll venture, ma'am, you heard no good of me," said the young giant, with a short laugh. "I'll not deny that I was a wild boy enough, but there wasn't any actual evil in me, let folks say what they would. And now I've come back a rich man, and there's nobody to bid me welcome home, except old Aunt Abby, out of the poor-house."

He could not long have made this statement, however.

All the town was up to bid the rich government contractor welcome to Tewkstown within twenty-four hours. Human nature is human nature everywhere. But Cyrus Dubrey cared little for the friendly overtures of the old neighbors.

Aunt Abby was the only person for whom he seemed to care, and his greatest grief was that the old woman refused to leave the old Dubrey farm-house to live in the stately brick mansion which he built on Prospect hill. And then he asked permission to deck her little bed-room with the curiosities he had brought her from the isthmus, and in tacking up draperies and arranging shells and old silver coins he and Mary unconsciously became friends!

Friends. She never knew that it was anything else, until one day old Aunt Abby took a strange idea into her head. And Mary, holding a rich Oriental cord for Cyrus Dubrey to loop into knots for picture frames, heard her introduce Mrs. Miller to a neighbor as "my guest, Mrs. Miller, the mother of the young lady that nephew Cyrus is going to marry!"

Cyrus looked at Mary. Mary dropped the ball of cord and turned crimson.

"Mary!" he said, piteously, "say that it shall be so. For I love you! And—and you were good to old Aunt Abby when all the world turned against her. I sometimes think, Mary, that you must be like one of heaven's angels!"

And this was how they became engaged!

They still live in the old farm-house, the happiest of married lovers, and Aunt Abby firmly believes that they are all her guests; for to her the world stands eternally still—the world that is so full of bloom and beauty to Cyrus and Mary!—*Helen Forrest Graves.*

A Gigantic Statue.

Of the scenery of the Borromean Islands, or the blended softness and grandeur of the charming banks, the intense blue of the lake waters, and distant engirdling of snowy peaks, one can hardly say too much. But other points of interest there are, most attractive to the traveler; among them, in the vicinity of Arona Station, upon an elevation overlooking the entire district, is a colossal statue stretching skyward sixty-six feet, and resting upon a pedestal forty feet in height. It was erected in 1697, in honor of the celebrated Cardinal, Count Carlo Borromeo, archbishop of Milan, in which city he died, 1587. The head, hands and feet of this statue are of bronze; the robe is of wrought copper. The various parts are held together by iron clamps, and in the interior by stout masonry." Ladders are at hand, by which the lower part of the robe may be reached, whence the interior can be entered. If one has pluck and spirit, and is a climber of skill, he can, by means of well-arranged iron bars, ascend to the head of this wonderful statue, in which three persons can be accommodated. A window introduced at the back of this gigantic memorial relieves slightly the intense closeness of the air; but the suffocating heat and the crowded companionship of bats render the ascent any thing but a pleasant pastime. There is no little artistic merit in this enormous structure, and it will long stand in commemoration of the kingly soul imperiling personal safety in thoughtfulness for others, when the plague was devastating his diocese. Cardinal Borromeo died at his post, a martyr in this terrible warfare of death. He was canonized in 1610, and his shrine has been the resort of pilgrims from far and near. —*Baldwin's Monthly.*

Quinine from Gas Tar.

The last contribution of modern chemistry to science is the production of quinine from gas tar. Professor Fisher, of Munich, has succeeded in obtaining from distilled coal a white crystalline powder, which, as far as regards its action on the human system, cannot be distinguished from quinine except that it assimilates even more readily with the stomach. Its efficacy in reducing fever heat is said to be remarkable, even rendering the use of ice unnecessary. The importance of such a discovery as this consists not so much in the actual fact achieved as in the stimulus given to scientific research by the opening up of a new channel of investigation. The romance of gas tar is evidently far from being exhausted. In addition to the sweetest scents, the most brilliant dyes, the most powerful disinfectants, and even prussic acid are some of the numerous and wonderful products of its decomposition.

Peculiarities of Language.

The German calls a thimble a "finger-hat," which it certainly is, and a grasshopper a "hay-horse." A glove with them is a "hand-shoe," showing evidently that they wore shoes before gloves. Poultry is feather-cattle;" while the names for the well-known substances, "oxygen" and "hydrogen," are in their language "sour stuff" and "water stuff." The French, strange to say, have no verb "to stand," and cannot speak of "kicking" any one. The nearest approach, in his politeness, he makes to it, is to threaten to "give a blow with his foot" —the same thing probably to the recipient in either case, but it seems to want the directness, the energy of our "kick." Neither has he any word for "baby," nor for "home," nor "comfort." The term "upstairs" and "downstairs" are also unknown in French. The Hindoos are said to have no word for "friend." The Italians have no equivalent for "humanity."

A Telephone Trick.

To a barrister's clerk in Birmingham, England, belongs the credit of showing how fraudulent ingenuity adapts itself to new conditions, and the robbery of his master through the telephone, for which he is now "wanted," was a very clever piece of criminal work. He connected the telephone with a friend of his employer, successfully imitated the voice of his master, and asked for the loan of some money, adding that the clerk would be sent to fetch it. Then, by forging a telegram to call the barrister into the country, he gained plenty of time to put long distances between the three parties concerned, and insured a postponement of the discovery of the fraud.

* * *

The use of alligator leather has become so general that it causes the slaughter, every year, of 6,000,000 pigs. —*Peck's Sun.*

* * *

You can rent a sealskin sacque in Chicago for fifty dollars a season. This is cheaper than house rent, for a woman can live in a sealskin sacque on the street all winter.

NOTHING LEFT BUT PRIDE.

THE POOR LITTLE OLD MAN WHO WAS ONCE FAMOUS.

A Washington Character Famous in His Day Now Sleeping in Hallways and Public Parks.

A queer little old man with straggling white locks and a form bent almost double by age, has been a familiar spectacle in the public parks of Washington for several months. He has studiously avoided announcing his proper name on any occasion, and is known only by the slang titles of "nosey" and "old man." The former appellation was given him by the street gamins, among whom he is well known. It was doubtless suggested by his prominent and almost beak-like Roman nose, which is a distinguishing feature of this otherwise human oddity. During the summer months his lodging place was on settees in the city park. The chilly blasts of winter have denied him that privilege now, and now the "old man" is compelled to seek quarters where Jack Frost cannot force the temperature down to a point of absolute frigidity. He was met by a reporter in front of an uptown restaurant. A handful of crackers and cheese, which he munched at rapid intervals, told the story of his raid on some free lunch counter.

"Yes, sir," he said, in answer to the reporter's interrogatory; "you have not been misinformed. My name figures many times in the histories of the United States. Beyond that I will not say. Your looks tell me that you do not understand my motives for thus concealing my identity. The answer is simple. Pride—manhood! Is not that sufficient?"

The last words were uttered in an emotional, almost tragical manner. They revealed, too, that the speaker was a man of more than ordinary intelligence and learning.

"But I am not yet a beggar, sir; not yet," he continued, in a scarcely less emotional manner, "although I am very, very poor. The bootblacks and newsboys are my friends. They have not yet forsaken 'Old Nosey,' as I have been good-naturedly christened by them. The boys bring me customers, people who cannot write. I write letters for them, and sometimes make out bills. I carry my tools with me. (Here he produced a bottle of ink, pen, envelopes, and note-paper from an inside coat pocket.) My charge for writing a letter ranges from ten to twenty-five cents. Business is never very brisk, though, for illiterate people have very little correspondence."

The reporter here hinted a desire to know where the scribe slept.

"Where do I sleep at night? Well, I hardly know how to answer that question. My list of lodging places is long. In hallways sometimes, and often in the corridors of second-rate hotels. During the summer time I slept in the parks. The watchmen all knew the old man and never interfered with him. You don't know how pleasant it was. The cool, sighing breezes, glorious sunsets, showering their baths of golden beauty and mellow crimson through the leafy coverlets everhead. Then the pretty little birds, hopping about with merry chirps or singing sweet songs to me from swaying boughs. To awake amidst such a scene was glorious. Why, even my morning wash at the fountain was grand and refreshing. The air laden with perfume from the flowers impregnated the very water, and made it appear as delicate cologne emitted from an enchanted fountain, more mystic and heavenly than any described in the "Arabian Nights." But the play is over now. Grim winter, with icy locks and freezing blasts, has curtained the scene with murky, ashen clouds, and of all the actors in those scenes I alone am left, and probably never to enjoy such beauties of nature again. This old frame cannot stand much more. Cold winter is relentless. Death and winter are conspirators in a common cause. To the poor, winter is an enemy —death, a friend."

"Why do I not seek lodgings at the station house? Because to do that would be to announce myself a vagrant and to mingle with tramps. I am neither, sir, but a gentleman, poor almost to death's door, but proud to the very parlor of the palace."

Here he was considerably agitated, and his long, bony forefinger involuntarily pointed toward the capitol building, as he said in a husky tone:

"Why, sir, I was once a leader in that —But I forget. I must not tell secrets now. My diary will reveal all, both military and civil, and it will request that my body be not interred in the potter's field, for I am proud even unto death."

"Come on, Nosey," interrupted a newsboy, "here's a culled man wot wants you to write a letter for him, an' he's goin' to pay yer in hard cash, too."

The invitation was accepted with a pleasant "Good day, sir," and the old Congressman, statesman and general, perhaps, ambled along behind his little friend, and turned out of sight in a neighboring alley.—*Washington Republican.*

Photographing on Linen.

A photographer says: "There is this feature about photographing on linen: You can wash and boil the work and it won't come out. There is some special interest shown among society people just now on this subject, because of some napkins used at the banquet given o Henry Irving, the actor, before he left London. His photograph was on each one, and of course it was intended as a souvenir for the guest to take away with him. The silk or cambric is printed from the negative. There will be a rage for it if it once get started, and people will have photographs printed on their curtains and tidies, and in handkerchief corners. The face of a beautiful young lady on the corner of a gentlemen's handkerchief would be much more attractive than a monogram or initial letter. It would be just the thing for hat linings and bands." The Detreit *Free Press* suggests that not the least of the advantages of such photographing would be that the wash would be promptly returned if the missing pieces were to haunt the wretched laundress with a vision of her customers.

* * *

The least destructible portion of the human body is the hair. In Egypt it has been known to survive 4,000 years. And the Egyptian were not as careful of their hair, either, as are the women of the present day. They never took it off at night and hung it over the back of a chair to prevent it from getting worn out. —*Norristown Herald.*

* * *

The Mississippi carries annually to the sea 812,500,000,000 pounds of mud. All the habitable land of the globe is being continually ground and washed away.

FASHION NOTES.

Circle cloaks of every description remain in high favor.

Buttoned and Mousquetaire Suede gloves are equally fashionable.

The evening cloak par excellence is of cashmere lined with plush, and having a crape hood trimmed with lace.

Pretty Parisian capotes are made of velvet applique on colored lace, with a bunch of velvet flowers on one side.

The small muff of velvet, lace, plush, fur, and even cloth matching the capote in shade and material, is the latest fancy.

For street wear some of the Parisian milliners have brought out exquisite little Fanchon-like bonnets of gray Swedish kid.

Neglige caps are pointed in front. One is made of gold lace and trimmed with pink velvet ribbon; another of silver lace has bows of pale blue ribbon.

Gloves thirty-one inches long in mousquetaire shape, without a single button, are made of reddish tan Suede leather, to be worn with any evening dress, either white, black or colored.

A new style muff is composed of rows of falling chenille, either in black, brown or any dark color, with loops of gold or silver braid sewn on at distances beneath the falling fringe, but showing between.

One of the new brocades has ground of pale buff satin, covered with an irregular lace-like pattern of lavender pink, with bouquets of flowers in petunia and light blue tints and foliage of faded green.

Diamonds are now mounted to represent various flowers, which can be worn either as bouquets on the bodice and in the hair, or can be detached as single blooms when required. A necklace of pansies in diamonds is very handsome.

Plastrons of beaded lace, especially of what is called white jet, with sleeves of the same, are worn with white dresses of satin or brocaded velvet. A full frill of three or four rows of lace is around the neck, and a bow of velvet or a small bunch of flowers fastens this on the side.

The smallest screw earrings are now almost the only kind admissible with street dresses. These may be made of rubies, pearls, turquoises, cat's-eyes, or flint diamonds set in natural gold of the brightest yellow, or held by claws of platina that are strong though too small to be conspicuous.

Young ladies now wear one, two or three strings of pearls, fastened in front by a dainty little colored velvet bow; also a band of velvet or cream-colored lace, with a pompon as fastening, worn toward the left ear. Some velvet bands are edged on each side with a string of small pearls, and others have tiny pearls dotted over them.

The Rag and Bottle Market.

Peddlers were emptying their carts of rags, old iron, and waste paper upon the floor of a junk shop in Mott street. The dealer, a Hebrew with bushy beard and sharp gray eyes, was raking the heaps over with a long hook.

"What do you get from this stuff?" we asked.

"A comfortable living," he answered. "Fifteen grades of rags are sold to the paper companies, at prices ranging from half a cent to fourteen cents a pound, the latter price being paid for tailors' clippings from high-priced goods. Old soft wools sell for about the same, and all these are worked into shoddy. Satinet and cotton rags are worth from half a cent to one cent a pound; old manilla rope is always in good demand at 1½ cents; tarred rope is a good thing, and when unravelled finds ready sale among shipbuilders, by whom it is used in calking seams of vessels. Old newspapers and books are worth one cent, and common wrapping paper a half cent. Pasteboard is of little value, but is sometimes taken at a quarter cent. Trade in the old rag and paper line is slack at present. The old metal market, however, is always lively. Old copper is the best thing in that line, bringing from ten to twelve cents, and the lowest price is paid for lead foil. Zinc is worth two and one-half cents; iron ranges from one-quarter to one cent, the former for old stove-pipe, burned grates, hoops, and similar articles, which form the poorest grade of iron, and are worked up chiefly into nails. There is no demand for scraps at present, though a few years ago quantities of scrap iron were manufactured into buttons. Old wire is worth nothing. Old boots and shoes used to be gathered, burned and crushed and the powder sold to spice mills to adulterate spices with. Peddlers now seldom take old leather of any description. Bones are taken with a view of disposing of them to dealers in fertilizers. Brass is worth, according to quality, from eight to twelve cents. There is sale for all descriptions of glass; common, such as is used for medicine and beer bottles, is rated at one-quarter cent; fragments of French plate glass are worth the same; flint glass is the most valuable, and brings a half cent; patent medicine bottles with the proprietor's name blown into them can be returned to the manufactory, where they sometimes bring fifty cents a dozen: champagne and claret bottles are bought for a cent apiebe, and sold to restaurants to be refilled.—*New York Sun.*

The Dude and the President.

In one of the Western Territories the people have a governor whom the people call a dude. Being governor of the Territory of course he never saw his principality until he went out to assume the reins of power. It is one of the attractive features of our system of governing the Territories that no one shall be appointed chief executive who has grown up with the place. The consequence is that generally the governors are unpopular. But this one is particularly out of keeping with his surroundings. It offends the honest miner to see his fellowman wearing a short top coat, an English hat and a small—very small—silk umbrella. It hurts him to see him surround himself with pictures and other objects of art. And yet this governor of whom I speak, and whom some of my readers know very well, dresses and lives in this highly offensive manner. Last summer, when the President was in the West, he stopped to see this governor, and Mr. Arthur, at that time, looked a good deal more like a resident of the frontier town than the governor did. When the President was leaving, and just as he was getting on his train, a liberal minded miner approached him and said: "Look here, general," and then he pointed at the governor over his shoulder with his thumb and winked, "why don't yer send us a cologne bottle?" At first the President looked at the man very sternly, but after he got into the car he looked out of the window for some time, and, after studying the governor closely, glanced at the miner and smiled.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

There are three cents' worth of gold in every ton of sea water.

The weight of the female cranium is about one-seventh less than that of the male.

Mahogany was first brought to England in 1595, but did not come into general use until 1720.

The famous lake dwellers, of Switzerland, were discovered in 1855 by Dr. Keller, who spent ten years in studying them.

The smallest pony in the world is the pet of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts-Bartlett. He is five years of age and stands thirteen inches high.

Scipio Africanus the younger is said to have been the first Roman who shaved daily. Sicilian barbers first appeared in Rome about 300 B. C.

With a stick held in his teeth Manly Shotwell, of Ann Arbor, sends telegraphic messages at the rate of seventeen words a minute. He has lost the use of his arms.

Two of the children of a Swedish couple who live near Sioux Falls, Dakota, are pefect Albinos, while the others are ordinary fair-haired children. One of the Albinos is a boy, the other a girl.

In Normandy, if any one of the family be absent when the cake is cut on Twelfth-night, his share is carefully put by. If he remains well, it is believed that the cake continues fresh; if ill, it begins to be moist; if he dies, the cake spoils.

A tumulus at Taplow, Eng., was recently opened and found to contain a body apparently buried during the Saxon period, a shield, two drinking horns, several articles of jewelry, and a quantity of gold fringe which had apparently served as frilling for the corpse.

When an Egyptian has a "sty" on the eye-lid he does not resort to iodine as might a dog of an unbeliever, but he betakes himself to seven different women named Fatima, begs a morsel of bread from each, and is cured. Fortunately ladies named Fatima are common in the land of the Pharaohs.

A Dr. Granville writes to the London *Times:* "Many persons who are not by habit 'dreamers,' are dreaming a great deal just now and wondering why they do so. The answer is very simple. When cold weather sets in suddenly and is much felt at night, the head, which is uncovered, has the blood supplied to it driven from the surface to the deep parts, notably the brain—the organ of the mind. The results are light sleep and dreams. The obvious remedy is to wear a night-cap or wrap the head warmly, at least while the cold weather lasts. I believe we of this generation suffer more from brain troubles than our predecessors because we leave the head exposed at night and the blood vessels of our cerebral organs are seldom unloaded."

What a Penny Will Buy in London.

Do you know what can be bought for one penny in the streets of London? inquires a correspondent of the Chicago *Times.* No. Well, then, go with me and stroll down St. Paul's churchyard into Ludgate hill, through Temple bar, down Fleet street, and into the Strand, and I guarantee you that in fifteen minutes' walk you will acquire a more varied stock of merchandise at one penny per object than the divine William had in mind when he caused Hamlet to observe: "There are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamt of in your philosophy, Horatio."

Here, opposite the soot-stained cathedral, we meet on the corner a flower-girl who pressed us to buy a "nosegay;" "bunch o' roses, sir, only a penny!" 'Ave a nice bunch, sir, only a penny!" You invest your copper, pin the three big roses in your button-hole, and march onward conquering and to conquer. At the "top" of Ludgate hill, a ragged woman, barefooted and red-nosed, an infant in her arms, and three dirty brats tugging at her bedraggled skirts, attacks you. She extends two boxes of matches toward you with the cry, piteously plaintive: "Lights! sir, two boxes o' matches, only a penny, sir! buy a box, sir, only ha'penny, sir!" You pull out a second copper, pocket your two boxes of "lights," feeling very virtuous at having aided to clothe the naked and fill the hungry mouths of London poor. At the next step you are boarded by the man who sells key rings, "only a penny." Then you successfully encounter sellers of picture books, of photographs, of bananas, of apples, of peaches, of oranges, of candies, and hundreds of other commodities more or less undesirable. By this time you have reached the stately dragon which prances on top of the monument, marking the spot where formerly stood famous Temple bar. You stop to gaze at that gorgeous "animile," which "was exceedingly rare," just like the one which was "reconstructed from them same bones" found in the celebrated Mr. Jones' family vault.

While gaping at the monument a gentleman of corn-killing proclivities approaches with a bottle of specimens preserved in alcohol, and resembling very nearly a bottle of "mixed pickles." He offers you a box of his infallible remedy for the eradication of all corns, bunions, wens, warts, etc.—price, "Only a penny, sir!"

At frequent intervals you stop to buy a copy of the *News,* or the *Echo,* or *Moonshine,* or *Lloyd's Weekly*—each one penny. These purchases are sandwiched in with penny pipes, penny leadpencils, penny penholders, "a sponge for a penny, sir!" shoebuttons, shoestrings, "three pairs for one penny," penny neckties, "little brown jugs, only one penny!" penny pocket-combs, etc. Becoming hungry, you lunch on a penny bun and a penny sausage, and make your dessert off a penny stick of chewing gum. Then, with a penny cigar in your mouth—"genuine Havana"—you pursue the even tenor of your way as jauntily as the illustrious "Lardy Dah, of poetic fame, who is always depicted with

In his mouth a penny pick,
In his hand a penny stick,
And a penny in his pocket,
Lardy Dah! Lardy Dah!
And a penny in his pocket, Lardy Dah!

His Share.

"Well, old fellow, I hear that your grandmother is dead. "Yes," replied 'old fellow,' somewhat sadly, "she died yesterday." "It is the way of the world. We must all die sometime, and the old lady was well advanced in years. She left a last will and testament, of course? I have understood that she was very wealthy." "Oh, yes, she left a will and testament," still more sadly. "You were always a favorite of hers. Your name was mentioned, of course?" Yes," he replied, and here the tears began to stream down his cheeks, "my name was mentioned. I am to have the testament."

HOW APACHES HUNT DEER.

RUNNING DOWN THE ANIMAL WITH THEIR TIRELESS LOPE.

The Penalty of Failing to Shoot The Quarry—A Successful Pursuit that Lasts Sixty Miles.

An ex-frontiersman tells a New York *Sun* reporter how the Apache Indian hunts the deer. He says:

"When an Apache hunter goes out for a hunt he dispenses with even the scant attire he assumes in his ordinary daily walk in life. He needs no dog, for his quick eye detects the trail of the deer as readily as the hound's does, no matter how keen its scent. On the trail, he follows it as silently as a shadow, for he knows he will soon come in sight of the game, either feeding or lying at rest amon the bushes. When he sights the deer he steals to within safe gunshot. If the deer's head is turned away from the hunter, the latter, first taking aim, shuffles his foot on the ground. If the deer is lying down it springs to its feet at the sound, and wheels around facing the direction from which the sound came. If it is standing, it turns around quickly. The Apache hunter is always desirous of killing a deer by shooting it as nearly in the center of the forehead as he can. So, when the deer turns toward him, he fires at that spot. His aim is rarely at fault, but sometimes the deer is quicker to discover the cause of its alarm than the hunter is to fire, and turns for safety in flight. An Apache's gun, also, not infrequently misses fire, and the deer flees on the wings of the wind. To permit a deer to escape after it is once discovered is something that no Apache hunter is expected to do, and it is against their code to fire the second time. The hunter, failing to kill his game at the first attempt, must run it down, and it is very rare that he fails in this chase. As the deer starts away in its flight, leaping from twenty to thirty feet at a time, the Indian drops his gun, and, with hideous yells, starts in pursuit. The deer at first leaves the hunter far behind, putting forth its greatest efforts to that end. But its trail is as plain to the Indian as a turnpike road is to a white man, and he follows. As is its nature, as soon as the deer is out of sight and sound of threatening danger, it stops and waits for developments. The sight of the pursuing hunter starts it on its way again. Every halt of this kind tells against the deer, for it is not of sufficient length to give it any beneficial rest, and at every new start it is stiffer and less active. The Indian never halts. There are runners among the Apaches who can run for twenty-four hours without a stop, and can make their five miles every hour of the time. After the deer has run for two or three hours, its thirst prompts it to make for the nearest water. This the relentless hunter knows to be inevitable, and when the deer reaches this stage of the chase the Indian considers the victory won. There is no hope for the deer after it stops to drink, for it takes into its parched stomach all it can. Having ladened itself with this weight of water the deer is unable to take long leaps, and cannot extend its run between halts more than half the former distance. The Indian's tongue may hang swollen and white from his mouth, and his mouth be as dry as dust, and his stomach burning up with heat, but he never stops to drink. He scoops a handful of water from the stream as he dashes across it, and carries it to his mouth, where he holds it a moment and ejects it without taking a swallow. If he is obliged to swim, he lets the water run in his mouth, but keeps it from his stomach.

"After running an hour or so, after the deer has quenched its thirst, the Indian knows it is time to find some evidence of the animal's weakening. These he is sure to find along the trail, in the shape of blood spots on some rock where the deer has tumbled on its knees, or a patch of hair clinging to some sharp projection, showing that the deer's strength has failed so that it cannot turn quickly out of the way of obstacles. Now the Indian increases his speed. He knows that the deer's race is run. In time he overtakes the deer, which is now loping feebly along. A yell startles it into a momentary burst of speed. Then, as if appreciating the fact that it were useless to prolong the race, it stops and turns with all the defiance its exhausted nature can assume, and awaits the approach of the hunter. Sometimes, however, the deer runs until it drops dead or dying in its tracks. If it turns upon the Indian, the latter keeps right on at full speed. He knows the deer can do him no harm, its inclination to the contrary notwithstanding. He seizes it boldly, throws it to the ground with ease, and cuts its throat. Without a moment's delay, whether the deer is dead or dying, the Indian cuts from behind the fore shoulder a large piece of meat. He sucks the warm blood from it and devours the morsel, keeping constantly on the move. If the carcass of the deer is not too heavy, he throws it across his shoulders and starts immediately for home. He does not rest a moment, for fear of becoming too stiff to make the return trip. If the deer is too heavy for him to carry, he cuts out the choicest parts, hides the remainder in a secure place, and brings in the former. In this case another member of the tribe is selected to take his back track on the arrival of the hunter in camp, and bring in the venison left behind.

"If a deer is young an Apache hunter will run it down within a distance of sixty miles, but they have been known to prolong a chase for 100 miles. The course taken is always devious and circuitous, and may end within a mile or so of the starting place."

Jay Gould's Tomb.

Jay Gould's tomb is almost finished. It is of ample size, being constructed to hold twenty bodies. It is elaborate in its workmanship and finish, and perfect in all its appointments. The illustrious millionaire biographer of himself is now prepared for anything that fate may bring. If he wants to stay at home he has houses, lands and money galore. If he wants to sail the seas he has a yacht ready at a moment's notice. And now if he wants to die at any time or any crazy person should blow him up with dynamite or powder he is ready with a tomb warranted to hold the most restless millionaire and to outwit the shrewdest and most industrious ghouls which New York can possibly furnish.—*Philadelphia Times.*

* * *

A company with $2,500,000 capital is preparing to drain 1,000,000 acres of land in Cameron, Calcasieu and Vermilion in the southwest corner of Louisiana, and to make a gulf front of 100 miles of agricultural lands between Lake Charles and Sabine pass. Steam plows for the work have arrived from England capable of plowing fifty acres a day.

A LEAP-YEAR EPISODE.

Can I forget that winter night
In eighteen eighty-four,
When Nellie, charming little sprite,
Came tapping at the door?
"Good-evening, miss," I blushing said
For in my heart I knew—
And, knowing, hung my pretty head—
That Nellie came to woo!

She clasped my big, red hand, and fell
Adown upon her knees,
And cried: "You know I love you well,
So be my husband, please!"
And then she swore she'd ever be
A tender wife and true—
Ah, what delight it was to me
That Nellie came to woo!

She'd lace my shoes and darn my hose
And mend my shirts, she said,
And grease my comely Roman nose
Each night on going to bed:
She'd build the fires and fetch the coal,
And split the kindling, too—
Love's perjuries o'erwhelmed her soul
When Nellie came to woo.

And as I, blushing, gave no check
To her advances rash,
She twined her arms about my neck,
And toyed with my mustache;
And then she pleaded for a kiss,
While I—what could I do
But coyly yield to that bliss
When Nellie came to woo!

I am engaged, and proudly wear
A gorgeous diamond ring,
And I shall wed my lover fair
Some time in gentle spring.
I face my doom without a sigh—
And so, forsooth, would you,
If you but loved as fond as I.
And Nellie came to woo.

—*Chicago News.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

O'er true tails—Hair.

A deer child—A fawn.

Coats of arms—Sleeves.

Flooral decorations—Rugs.

A stuck-up man—The taffy maker.

Niagara falls. Well, you wouldn't expect it to run up hill, would you?—*Rochester Post.*

A joint resolution—The determination of the landlady to have a leg of mutton for dinner.—*Lowell Courier.*

The Washington *Hatchet* announces that prose and verse will be paid for at the regular rates, and that "the rate for verse is death."

Barnum's white elephant cost him $200,000. Many more costly white elephants have been owned in this country. —*Lowell Courier.*

A Frenchman is teaching a donkey to talk. What we want in this country is a man who will teach donkeys not to talk.—*Boston Post.*

"Dig him out! Dig him out!" said the wife of the man who got buried by a caving well; "he's got at least six dollars in his pocket."

The London *World* tells of a new contrivance to make ladies taller. The ladies have contrivances enough for making men short.—*New York World.*

Professor Swing says that "poetry arises from the fact that a man likes to see two things at once." And yet all inebriates are not poets.—*Graphic.*

An exchange advises bread and milk poultices as a cure for scratches. Young husbands will do well to note this down in their diaries, for future reference.—*Burlington Free Press.*

Making a young man a clerk in a dry goods store, it is said, knocks all thoughts of matrimony out of his head. He not only learns what it costs to dress a woman, but he realizes how they can talk.

The christening of an infant archduchess of Austria occurred lately. The fact came by cable. The name of the royal infant will be sent over by steamer as soon as the royal secretaries get it copied.

In a railway carriage: Guibollard asks, very politely, "Madame, does smoking trouble you?" "Oh, yes, monsieur; not ordinarily, but to-day—" "Ah! madame," replies Guibollard, in a very sympathetic tone, "how much you are about to suffer!"

"Yes," said one tramp to another, "I've got tired of packing around from one hotel to another and I've taken a flat. Fine air, good view of the river, plenty of room and privilege of the bath, but come down and see for yourself," and he led the way to a water-logged coal barge. —*Saturday Night.*

Are poets fickle and inconsistent? Are they sordid, selfish, ungrateful, and like the cold and heartless, dull and prosaic world which surrounds them? Why did Ella Wheeler write: "I do not love him in the old fond way?" or if she must write it, why did she wait till the ice cream season was over?—*Chicago Sun.*

Caught by an Avalanche.

Two miners—John Olsen and Peter Anderson—report a fearful ride down Keeler's Peak, in Utah, on an avalanche. They were swept from the trail by a straight snow slide and down until they thought it was the end, and lost consciousness.

Olsen gives a graphic account of his terrible experiences. "We were going along the path together," said he, "when we heard above us, on the mountain, a sound as if a big storm were raging. There was an awful roar, and the trees were swaying as if bent by the wind. The sound approached us suddenly, and then a huge white mound towered above us, and the next instant all was darkness to me. It flashed through my mind that I was caught in a snow slide. I tried to put out my arms, but they were pressed to my side and I could move them but little. I could feel the snow with my hands. I could feel no movement, though at that moment, I suppose, I was going down the mountain side with frightful rapidity. At first I experienced no difficulty in breathing, but soon I felt a horrible sense of suffocation. I tried to struggle upward, but could not. The air about me seemed to become less and less, and I lost consciousness. I was awakened by a shock. I opened my eyes and found myself hanging across the branch of a tree, wedged in tightly between it and the trunk. For a few moments I could make no exertion, but finally managed to draw myself upward into a sitting posture. I looked downward, and the surface of the snow seemed to be about seventy feet beneath me. I felt faint, and my hold on the limb gradually relaxed in spite of all my efforts. Finally I became dizzy and fell, as I thought, to death. I dropped only about six feet and landed in the soft snow. I suppose the shock had somehow affected my sight. I crawled downward to the foot of the snowslide and there found Anderson, half insensible from being thrown against a rock. He soon revived, however, and we came away together."

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1884.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1884.

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirty-second volume on January 1st, 1884.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 3, 1884.

☞ Our subscribers who wish to pay in wood, would oblige us by delivering it without delay.

—The truckers in the neighborhood of Mobile lose nearly $2,000,000 in consequence of the late cold snap. No doubt exaggerated.

—The stockholders of the Fayetteville & Winston Railroad will hold their annual meeting at High Point on Wednesday, the 20th of February.

—The directors of the North Carolina Railroad Company have declared a dividend of six per cent., payable in March and September.

—Mr. P. M. Hale is about to commence the publication of a weekly newspaper in Raleigh, to be called the *Register*. Prospectus next week.

REPORTS.—We acknowledge the receipt of Report of P. O. Department up to the fiscal year ending June 1883, containing 779 pages.

Report of the Orphan Asylum at Oxford, also received.

—Henry B. Payne has been elected United States Senator by the Ohio Legislature, Judge E. K. Wilson, Democrat, elected to the U. S. Senate by the Maryland Legislature.

—Gen. Scales has introduced a bill in Congress, repealing the internal revenue laws, Gen. Vance one to secure more efficient civil service reform, and Gen. Cox one to change the method of collecting internal revenue on distilled spirits.

The Railroad Tax.

The citizens of this county will be pleased to learn that a final settlement of the Railroad tax has been made.

The referee, Kerr Craige, appointed by the Supreme Court to adjust the matter, had appointed January 29 as the day to commence the tedious business of settlement with the Lash estate.

The counsel for both parties, however, acknowledged the fight was over, met on Friday last and agreed upon a basis of settlement by which the county will save more than $100,000, leaving the county out of debt, with enough from the Railroad tax fund to pay all costs of suit and lawyers' fees.

THE PRESIDENTIAL FRAUD OF 1876 ACKNOWLEDGED.—The Electoral Count Law which passed the Senate last week is a virtual acknowledgment of the justice of the claims of the Democrats in the count of 1876. The New York *World* says:

The bill now passed by the Senate provides that in case of a controversy those votes and those only shall be counted which the two houses acting separately, shall concurrently decide to be the lawful votes of the legally appointed electors of such States.

Thus fraud carries with it its own exposure. Massachusetts recently certified to the honesty of its only Republican Representative who voted against the larceny of the Presidency by tendering him the nomination for Governor of the State. Now Congress puts the seal upon its confession of fraud by enacting as the law of the land the Democratic demand of 1876, the concession of which would have rendered impossible the subversion of the will of the people.

—Ayer's Hair Vigor improves the beauty of hair and promotes its growth. It imparts an attractive appearance, a delightful and lasting perfume. While it stimulates the roots, cleanses the scalp, and adds elegance to luxuriance, its effects are enduring; and thus it proves itself to be the best and cheapest article for toilet use.

—The Midwinter Number of THE CENTURY is full of solid reading. The illustrations are excellent. The opening article, "Gustave Courbet, Artist and Communist," illustrates a remarkable though not enviable career of the distinguished artist. A full-page portrait of Philip H. Sheridan, accompanied by a sketch of his life, follows. Merinos in America is beautifully illustrated and full of interest. Dr. Sevier, by Cable, Cruise of the Alice May, Impressions of Shakespeare, Lear, Dante, and Keats are some of the prominent illustrated articles. The Convict Labor System in the Southern States will be read with interest. There is not a dull page in the number.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for February is a strong number in both its artistic and literary features. The two serial novels, William Black's "Judith Shakespeare," and the Rev. E. P. Roe's "Nature's Serial Story," have a commanding interest. The frontispiece engraving, from Abbey's drawing, "The Bible Reading," is an illustration for Black's novel; and both Dielman and Gibson have done their best work for "Nature's Serial Story. A description of the Upper Thames, At Mentone, A Winter in Canada, Col. Higginson's American History are among the illustrated articles, all of which are highly interesting. The Editorial Departments are well sustained, as usual, and full of entertainment and instruction.

—The President, in a message to Congress, recommends prompt relief for the Liut. Greely expedition to the arctic ocean.

—For disturbing public worship, Judge McRae last Tuesday sentenced a man to jail for six months.—*Leaksville Gazette.*

ORPHAN ASYLUM.—We have received a pamphlet copy of the eleventh report of the Orphan Asylum, at Oxford, N. C. The Report says:

The past Masonic year comprises thirteen months. They have seemed long and arduous. But real progress has been made, and this report surveys a brighter future than we ever viewed before.

Contributions	$13,803 91
Receipts from "Orphans' Friend,"	404 96
Mr. Oettinger's donation,	100 00
Total,	$14,308 87
Disbursed,	12,851 67
On hand,	$ 1,457 20

One-half of the $2,000 appropriated by the Grand Lodge is still in the Grand Treasury, because it could not be had when needed, and was not needed when it could be had.

NUMBER OF SCHOLARS:

Number reported last year	145
Admitted since last report,	47
Total in charge during the year,	192
Discharged,	54
Adopted,	9
Ran away,	4
Present number,	125

Congressional Summary.

Mr. Reed offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Whereas, It has been alleged that circulars have been distributed in some of the departments asking contributions for political purposes, in violation of the twelfth section of the civil service law:

"*Resolved*, That the heads of the departments in which such distribution, if any, has taken place, be requested to inform the House of the facts connected with such distribution."

By Mr. Pierce, to enable tobacco planters to sell the tobacco raised by them, free from internal revenue tax; also, to admit sugar and salt free of duty.

By Mr. Ballantyne, to repeal the iron-clad oath.

By Mr. Sumner, proposing a constitutional amendment limiting the veto power of the President, by providing that a measure may be passed over his veto by a majority vote.

By Mr. Thompson, calling on the Secretary of the Treasury for information as to the number of revenae and custom districts, the amount of revenue collected in each and the cost of collection.

Mr. York introduced bills for the relief of Stephen Johnson, of Alleghany county, for the relief of Jas. Kilby, of Wilkes county, for the relief of Rachel Dancy, of Wilkes county, for the relief of William Jennings, of Wilkes county.

Mr. York also presented the petition of citizens of Ashe county, asking Congress to aid the States and Territories by making an appropriation for educational purposes.

Also, the petition of citizens of Ashe and other counties in North Carolina, for a stage line from Abington, Va., to Statesville.

Bill introduced by Senator Miller to provide for the suppression and exterpation of pleuro-pneumonia and other contigious diseases among domestic animals, directs the Commissioner of Agriculture to organize a bureau of animal industry. The Secretary of the Treasury is authorized to take such steps and adopt such measures as he may deem necessary to prevent the exportation of diseased live stock. Co-operation of States and territories is invited, and if it be not given authority is conferred upon the President to declare the States and territories where in contagious diseases exist in quarantine. The transportation of diseased cattle is made a criminal offence—*Landmark.*

During the past week, a great deal of legislation has been prepared in both Houses of Congress, though it is too early in the session to expect results.

The Ways and Means Committee have decided that the question of revision of the tariff should not go before a sub-committee, but should be considered by the whole. It is said that the question will not come before them until next week. Meanwhile information is to be gathered to aid the work. The initiatory step was taken on Friday in the House by a resolution by Mr. Hewitt calling for information regarding the undervaluation of goods consigned to persons in the United States.

Bills have been introduced in the House: to re-establish the Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims; to provide for election of Senators by the people; to authorize an allowance for rent, fuel and sundries to postmasters of the third class; to consolidate the internal revenue and customs districts; to provide for the construction of post offices in towns containing second and third class offices; to enable planters to sell tobacco raised by them free from any internal tax; to repeal the duty on sugar and salt.

In the Senate, bills have been introduced: to provide for postal telegraph offices at the postoffices throughout the United States; to establish at the national capital a university of medicine for the advancement of science and discovery of improved methods of treating and curing disease, appropriating $1,000,000; for absorbing a portion of the redundant revenue by new bounties (called equalized bounties) to soldiers; and to reorganize the legislative power of Utah by vesting it in a Governor and nine councilmen appointed by the President.

The bill appropriating $1,000,000 to improvement of the Mississippi river has passed its third reading in the Senate. The Finance Committee of the Senate, after discussing the bill to increase the circulation of the national banks to 90 per cent. on their market value instead of the face value of their deposited bonds, decided in favor of such action. This is what is known as the Sherman bill and will extend the circulation about 25 per cent.

In the House General Slocum, from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported back with a favorable recommendation the bill for the relief of General Fitz John Porter.

—*Fayetteville Observer.*

—Four hundred and fifty spittoons, costing eight hundred and twenty-six dollars, were supplied during the last fiscal year to the National House of Representatives, as reported by the Clerk of the House.

—Elam, the Readjuster Secretary of State in Virginia, is a Fayetteville boy. His Democratic successor is Ham Shepperd, a Salem boy, and a son of Hon. A. H. Shepperd, a member of Congress from this district many years ago.

A MARVELLOUS RECORD.

How the South is Moving on in the Industrial March.

BY I. W. AVERY, OF ATLANTA, GA.

Baltimore Manufacturers' Record.

In the matter of manufactures and the use of manufactured products, there are special provinces of production that demonstrate practically the development of the South. It has been the fact that with us in the South the attempt to produce has followed sharply upon the demand. The case of farm implements, for instance, is in point:

In 1880 in the South there were the following manufactories of agricultural implements.

	Est.	Capital	Hands.
Alabama	20	$13,075	36
Arkansas	11	9,985	24
Georgia	20	200,124	274
Kentucky	86	2,296,937	1,033
Louisiana	1	3,000	5
Mississippi	12	31,900	61
North Carolina	34	132,800	202
South Carolina	7	18,150	88
Tennessee	33	161,030	178
Texas	13	33,800	139
Virginia	51	536,030	530
West Virginia	8	73,050	63
	296	$3,509,881	2,633

	Wages.	Materials.	Products.
Alabama	$7,510	$8,806	$29,014
Arkansas	5,541	8,414	23,860
Georgia	77,585	337,846	601,935
Kentucky	364,385	823,392	1,647,116
Louisiana	600	650	2,000
Mississippi	16,025	32,120	68,640
N. Carolina	48,550	62,380	178,449
S. Carolina	7,050	5,250	17,475
Tennessee	43,277	59,280	182,116
Texas	46,750	46,700	143,700
Virginia	162,634	244,377	602,959
W. Virginia	18,105	17,535	60,340
	798,012	1,646,750	3,557,604

We thus see in ten years, from 1870 to 1880, the industry of the manufacture of the agricultural implements almost wholly created, except in Kentucky and Virginia. We have 396 establishments, working $3,509,881 capital and 2,633 hands, consuming $1,645,750 of material, requiring $798,012 of wages and creating 3,557,604 of products. In this industry Kentucky was first; Virginia second; Georgia third; Tennesse fourth; North Carolina fifth

It is a curious instance of Georgia's superiority that she surpassed all in the larger relative proportion of production to capital, producing 300 per cent of increase. Kentucky with two and a quarter millions of capital wrought out only a million and a half of production. Virginia with half a million of capstal made only $602,950 of manufactured implements. Georgia, with 200,124 capital, crested $601,935 products.

The growth of this is perhaps best seen in the statements of operatives:

States.	1870.	1880.
Alabama	9	36
Arkansas	16	24
Georgia	59	274
Kentucky	624	1,033
Louisiana	15	5
Mississippi	34	61
North Carolina	78	202
South Carolina	0	88
Tennessee	110	178
Texas	44	139
Virginia	267	530
West Virginia	55	63

It is a significant fact about this industry that the manufacture of implements, like grain planters and separators and hay mowers, requiring large capital, is nearly al. made West, and none of them manufactured South. The South is beginning to come up in all manufacture of smaller implements.

There are some interesting details of the locality of manufacture of agricultural implements, and they exhibit developments in methods of farming, as well as transfer of production or greater centralization or diffusion. Cane mills in 1879 were wholly made in Kentucky and North Carolina. In 1880 they were made in all the sugar growing States and largely at the North. We had 18 per cent. in Keatucky, against 17 per cent. in New York, 11 per cent. in Indiana, against 11 per cent. in Virginia and Tennessee. Clover hullers are mede North in six States; corn planters in seven States of the West. In 1870 all the cotton planters were made in Georgia. In 1880 they were made in 14 States, and two-thirds were made in Ohio in 1880, and only 8 per cent. in Georgia. Since 1880 the manufacture has again turned to Georgia, and in 1883 this State is monopolizing this manufacture.

In 1870 plows were made in 33 States, harrows in 23 and cultivators in 24 States. In 1880 the manufacture had become nigh universal. In the South were made, according to the census, plows as follows:

Alabama	2,753
Arkansas	603
Georgia	70,462
Kentucky	130,791
Louisiana	200
Mississippi	8,490
North Carolina	15,619
South Carolina	680
Tennessee	24,007
Texas	17,655
Virginia	78,843
West Virginia	195
	$350,892

The manufacture of plows in 1880 in the whole Union was reported at only 1,326,123; since then the production in the South has grown fully 100 per cent., in Georgia alone the manufacture leaping to 250,000 in 1883. In the North and West the plow is being substituted by harrows and cultivators. In 1870 there was 1 harrow to 94 plows, and in 1880 1 to 10 plows. In 1870 there was 1 cultivator to 10 plows, and in 1880 1 to 4 plows. Grain cradles, scythes, handrakes, are mastly made North and West. Grain drills, seed-sowers, fertilizer distributors, thrashers and separators have been principally made North and West. But since 1880 the South is coming into line. Southern men have invented and Southern capital and companies are making these smaller implements. The Globe Cotton Planter has revolutionized the planting of seed, and the Clarke Gotton Cleaner has worked no less a wonderful revolution in the regeneration of cotton from dirt and trash. The Haiman plow is conquering the section.

Lawn mowers, hay cutters and stump pullers are mostly made North and West. Syrup evaporators are made 16 per cent. in Kentucky, against 24 in Vermont.

Let us take now the production of iron and steel, the basis of manufacture of machinery, The South in 1880 stood thus:

	Production.		Rank.	Prod.
	Rank.	tons.	1870.	1880.
West Virginia	7	147,487	10	72,337
Kentucky	11	123,751	7	86,732
Maryland	12	110,934	5	95,423
Tennessee	14	77,100	14	34,305
Alabama	15	62,986	20	7,060
Virginia	16	55,722	13	37,836
Georgia	18	35,152	18	9,634
Texas	30	1,400	...	....
North Carolina	31	439	23	1,801
South Carolina	..	....	25	443
		614,971		345,570

It will be seen that the iron and steel production doubled in the States above named in the ten years from 1870 to 1880. The changes of the last three years have been remarkable. Georgia and Alabama and Tennessee have been the States noted for progress in the production of iron and steel. Alabama, that leaped from 7,060 in 1870 to 62,986 in 1880 has in 1883 reached 125,000 tons. Georgia that in 1870 dug out 9,635 tons and jumped in 1880 to 35,152, has sprung to 80,000 tons in 1883. Tennessee that made 34,305 tons in 1870 and 77,000 in 1880, produced in 1883 105,000 tons. It is not improbable exaggeration to say that the iron production of Alabama, Georgia and Tennessee by 1890 will reach a million of tons. Pennsylvania sprang from 1,836,808 tons in 1870 to 3,616,668 tons in 1880. Alabama, with her imperial beds of inexhaustible iron ore, and with the tremendous impetus given to her by new railroads that have linked her coal and iron quarries to the markets of the world, will bound ahead in mineral expansion like a giant.

I have endeavored to get the statistics of the increased use of machinery and implements in the South. They are not at present accurately attainable. I am trying to get at them for the readers of the *Manufacturers' Record*. It may throw some light on the subject of our general development South to give the figures of business. We have at Atlanta warehouses capable of holding 30,000 bales of cotton at one time. The receipts of cotton up to this time will reach 120,000, or within 25,000 of the entire total of last year. The receipts this year will run to 200,000 bales. We have cotton compresses capable of pressing 2,000 bales a day.

Our Superior Courts.

RULES OF PRACTICE ADOPTED BY THE JUDGES TO GOVERN PROCEEDINGS IN THE COURTS.

The Judges of the Superior Courts of this State deeming it necessary to adopt certain uniform rules of practice in their Courts, a meeting was held at Morganton last summer for that purpose. At this meeting certain rules were agreed upon, but as some of the Judges were not present, it was decided to hold a subsequent meeting at Greensboro on the 3rd of January, 1884, at which the rules were to be submitted for approval. A majority of the Judges met in Greensboro on that day, and after free consultation and due deliberation approved of the action of the former meeting, and directed the publication in the newspapers of the following rules of practice:

I. All civil actions that have been at issue for two years, and that may be continued by consent at any term, will be placed at the end of the docket for the next term in their relative order upon the docket; when the continuance shall be ordered, and when a civil action shall be continued on motion of one of the parties the court may, in its discretion, order that such action be placed at the end of the docket, as if continued by consent; but this rule will not be enforced when the opinion of the Supreme Court has been certified to the court below since the last term; in such case a continuance will be ordered without prejudice, unless tried by consent.

II. When a calendar of civil actions shall be made under the supervision of the court, or by a committee of attorneys under the order of the court, or by consent of the court, unless cause be shown to the contrary, all actions continued by consent and numbered on the docket between the first and last numbers placed upon the calendar, will be placed at the end of the docket for the next term as if continued by consent, if such actions have been at issue for two years.

III. Neither civil nor criminal actions will be set for trial on a day certain, or not to be called for trial before a day certain, unless by order of the court, and if the other business of the term shall have been disposed of before the day for which a civil action is set, the court will not be kept open for the trial of such abtion, except for some special reason apparent to the Judge; but this rule will not apply when a calendar has been adopted by the court.

IV. The court will reserve the right to determine whether it is necessary to make a calendar, and also, for the dispatch of business to make orders as to the disposition of causes placed upon the calendar and not reached on the day for which they may be set.

V. When a calendar shall be made, all actions that do not require the intervention of a jury, together with motions for interlocutory orders will be placed on the motion docket, and the Judges will claim the right to call the motion docket at any time after the calendar shall be taken up.

VI. Appeals from Justices of Peace in civil actions will not be called for trial unless the retnrns of such appeals have been docketed ten days previous to the term, but appeals docketed less than ten days before the term may be tried by consent of parties.

VII. When civil actions shall be continued by consent of parties, the court will, upon suggestion that the charges of witnesses and fees of officers have not been paid, adjudge that the parties to the action pay respectively their own costs, subject to the right of the prevailing party to have such costs taxed in the final judgment.

VIII. When time to file pleadings is allowed it shall be computed from the expiration of the term as fixed by law.

IX. Except for some unusual reason, connected with the business of the court, attorneys will not be sent for when their cases are called in their regular order.

X. Clerks of the courts will be required, upon the criminal dockets, prepared for the court and solicitor, to state and number the criminal business of the court in the following order:

First—All criminal causes at issue.

Second—All warrants upon which parties have been held to answer at the term.

Third—All presentments made at preceding terms, undisposed of.

Fourth—All cases wherein judgments *nisi* have been entered at the preceding term against defendants and their sureties, and against defaulting jurors or witnesses in behalf of the State.

XI. Clerks will also be required, upon both civil and criminal dockets to bring forward and enter in different columns of space, in each case:

First—The names of the parties.

Second—The nature of the action.

Third—A summary history of the case, including the date of issuance of process, pleadings filed, and a brief note of all proceedings and orders therein.

Fourth—A blank space for the entries of the term.—*Charlotte Observer.*

State Board of Agriculture.

This Board met yesterday morning. The following resolution, introduced by Hon. K. P. Battle, was adopted:

"The Board of Agriculture, having heard with much interest the statement of Col. F. C. Morehead, commissioner general of the World's Exposition and Cotton Centennial, as to its character and purposes, do resolve:

1. That by its participation in the expositions at Atlanta and Boston the board, being fully convinced of the benefits derived from such exhibition, expresses its warmest sympathies with the promoters of the said exposition at New Orleans, and its hope that their efforts may be crowned with complete success.

2. That the board cannot definitely decide at this meeting what part it will take in the said exhibition, as its action depends on facts not yet ascertained, and to enable an intelligent judgment to be formed the commissioner is directed to make enquiry and report upon the following points: 1. What facilities can be secured for the transportation to and from New Orleans of such material as the board may desire to exhibit. 2. What space can be obtained on the floor of the exposition building, and its exact location in the same; and as this is important, he is authorized to visit or send an agent to New Orleans, if he should deem it necessary. 3. What will be the probable cost of making such an exhibition at New Orleans, of our resources and industries as shall be in every way worthy of the State. 4 What money will be at the command of the board available for this purpose.

The following resolution was also adopted:

Resolved, That the commissioner be instructed to inquire into the subject of the fertilizer revenue and the methods of its collection in different States, for the consideration of the board at the next or a future meeting.

Another resolution adopted was as follows:

Resolved, That the fish commissioner, as soon as it can be done without disturbing the general business of his department, prepare for publication a list of the food fishes of North Carolina, with their ordinary, popular, as well as their scientific names, together with such a description of each species as will be intelligible to those not acquainted with the technical terms of the science.

The last resolutions adopted were as follows:

Resolved, That the sum of $500 be appropriated, to be expended during the next quarter, under the supervision and direction of Dr. Dabney, in further exploring the phosphate beds of Eastern North Carolina.

Resolved, That the commissioner be instructed to inquire and report to the next meeting of this board as to the cost of exploring, by boring, or otherwise, the coal deposits of the State.

The Seventeen Year Locust Due in 1884.

Baltimore Sun.

The seventeen year locust is not, as many suppose, several years late. He is due in 1884. Everybody knows the insect which buzzes and hums from the limbs of our trees. The veins in its wings mark a W on its back, and its note is heard at intervals of about three minutes. This is the common *cicado aumnalis*. It is with us every year. Its brother, the seventeen-year visitor, has the W in red veins on its back and is a little smaller. It comes in great swarms, but does no great amount of damage. Popular prejudice is against the seventeen-year locust. It is believed by some that great mortality prevails during its stay, and that its bite is fatal. These ideas are erroneous as most popular entomological theories. The *cicada septem decem* is a queer insect The sexes only live long enough to mate. The male dies in a day or two, and the female, with a spur which is carried beneath the abdomen, punctures a small branch of a tree with little holes. An egg is then deposited in each hole. The mother dies in eight or ten days, and the eggs hatch by themselves. The larvæ fall to the ground and commence to die. Eventually these embryo insects find their way to the uttermost roots of the tree. There they exist for sixteen years and a few months, undergoing development into the perfect locust. Their food is the sap of the tree. In seventeen years these return to the earth and produce the young which go through the same process. The locust eats nothing when above ground, being provided with no mouth. A species of giant wasp, which carries a poisonous sting, is its enemy, among other birds and beasts. It stings the locust and carries it underground to its nest. The belief that the locust's sting is fatal, arises from the fact that persons sometimes brush away a locust that has fallen from above, and are stung by the wasp which is clinging to its victim unobserved. The sting of this wasp is sometimes fatal. The *cicada tre-decem*, or thirteen year locusts, are smaller specimens of the red-veined cicado, which comes before the main army; some of them are with us now. The farmer might well rejoice securely in his growing crops if every insect were as harmless as the so-called locust, whose unique voice through the summer woods is only a part in the conglommeration of lazy summer sounds.

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—North Carolina will levy no State tax next year. The Western North Carolina Railroad Company will pay into the State treasury $600,000, which sum will carry the State government.

—Last week Mr. J. N. Rogers, Leicester township, Buncombe county, says the Asheville *Citizen*, brought to and sold at the Banner Warehouse, Asheville, his crop of tobacco raised on *one and one-eighth acre of land*, which netted him, all commissions paid, *five hundred and eight dollars and ninety-five cents.*

WILMINGTON, N. C., Jan. 18.—A shock of an earthquake was felt in this city about 8 o'clock this morning. A number of families at breakfast report it as being very perceptible, shaking crockery on the tables. Telegrams from Fort Macon report that the shock was felt a little earlier than at this place. At that point the jar was sufficient to shift stovepipes from position and unlatch doors. It was also felt all along the Atlantic coast.

—A public park, highly ornamented, has recently been presented to the citizens of Bennington, Vermont, in connection with a certain charity, by Trenor W. Park. Among its chief adornments is a fountain or jet, which throws water to the height of 198 feet, which the Benningtonians proudly boast as the highest in the world. This is a boast not sustained by the facts. The fountain at Chatsworth, the magnificent seat of the Duke of Devonshire in Derbyshire, England, throws water intermittently, to the height of 260 feet. The fountain at Round Knob, near the hotel recently built on the mountain section of the Western North Carolina Railroad, throws a permanent jet to the height of 268 feet. This, therefore, if the two before mentioned had been considered the standard of height, is the highest of all, exceeding the Chatsworth fountain by eight feet. The stream that supplies this fountain has its rise in the mountains high above the track, and is the same that was used to effect the sluicing which conquered at last the stubborn difficulties of Mud Cut, which cut is at least four hundred feet above the orifice of the fountain below.—*Asheville Citizen.*

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the most potent blood purifier, and a fountain of health and strength. Be wise in time. All baneful infections are promptly removed by this unequalled alterative.

ST. LOUIS, January 21.—A special to the *Post-Dispatch* from Macon City, Mo., says that the Wabash "Cannon-ball" train due here early this morning, struck a broken rail three miles from this town and the sleeping car and two corches were wrecked. Fifty passengers were on the train, all of whom are said to be more or less injured; one, a child, fatally.

PLANTATION FOR SALE!

A tract of land containing about 112 acres well watered, within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barn and tobacco barn.

Apply to L. V. BLUM, Salem.

T. R. PURNELL, Raleigh.

A MARVELOUS STORY

TOLD IN TWO LETTERS.

FROM THE SON: "28 Cedar St., New York, Oct. 28, 1882.

"*Gentlemen:* My father resides at Glover, Vt. He has been a great sufferer from Scrofula, and the inclosed letter will tell you what a marvelous effect

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

has had in his case. I think his blood must have contained the humor for at least ten years; but it did not show, except in the form of a scrofulous sore on the wrist, until about five years ago. From a few spots which appeared at that time, it gradually spread so as to cover his entire body. I assure you he was terribly afflicted, and an object of pity, when he began using your medicine. Now, there are few men of his age who enjoy as good health as he has. I could easily name fifty persons who would testify to the facts in his case.

Yours truly, W. M. PHILLIPS."

FROM THE FATHER: "It is both a pleasure and a duty for me to state to you the benefit I have derived from the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Six months ago I was completely covered with a terrible humor and scrofulous sores. The humor caused an incessant and intolerable itching, and the skin cracked so as to cause the blood to flow in many places whenever I moved. My sufferings were great, and my life a burden. I commenced the use of the SARSAPARILLA in April last, and have used it regularly since that time. My condition began to improve at once. The sores have all healed, and I feel perfectly well in every respect—being now able to do a good day's work, although 73 years of age. Many inquire what has wrought such a cure in my case, and I tell them, as I have here tried to tell you, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Glover, Vt., Oct. 21, 1882. Yours gratefully,

HIRAM PHILLIPS."

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA cures Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin. It clears the blood of all impurities, aids digestion, stimulates the action of the bowels, and thus restores vitality and strengthens the whole system.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

THE BRIGHTEST AND BEST!

DAILY, SEMI-WEEKLY, WEEKLY AND SUNDAY EDITIONS.

THE NEW YORK

WORLD

FOR 1884.

PRESIDENTIAL YEAR!

New Proprietor! New Editors!! New Life and Blood!!!

Six months ago THE WORLD commenced its new career. Its growth has been unprecedented. Its wonderful advance in circulation, in advertising, in influence, in popularity, warrants the claim of a leading position in New York jouanalism.

No expense or effort will be spared until THE WORLD is recognized as the GREATEST as well as the BRIGHTEST and CHEAPEST PAPER in AMERICA.

THE WORLD, as the leading Democratic newspaper in the country, knows no faction and recognizes no individual ambitions or aspirations aside from the general good of the party and the Republic. It seeks the triumph of principles—not men. It upholds great Democratic ideas and ideals—not a faction or fraction of the party.

At the entrance of the new year the new WORLD desires to express its gratitude for the hearty welcome it has received and the magnificent success it has already achieved. Its welcome comes from the people. Its success is their work. They have indorsed its merits by more than trebling its circulation in six months, and by doubling its advertising. For this they are entitled to our warm thanks.

No Democrat ought to be happy without THE WORLD. We call upon our Democratic friends in every town and hamlet in the Union to START CLUBS for THE WEEKLY. They will get the ablest, brightest and cheapest newspaper in the country, as well as an earnest and steadfast missionary of pure and true Democracy.

The Weekly World,

8 Pages, 56 Columns,

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR,

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ALL THE NEWS, complete and interesting.

WELL-CONSIDERED EDITORIALS on every subject, political or social.

A FARMER'S DEPARTMENT.—Full Agricultural and Farm News.

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A HOUSEKEEPER'S DEPARTMENT.

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COMPLETE COMMERCIAL and MARKET REPORTS

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

Each department is ably edited, and all combined make THE BEST DOLLAR WEEKLY IN AMERICA.

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DAILY AND SUNDAY 6 MO 3.75

SUNDAY EDITION, ONE Y'R 1.56

ACTIVE AGENTS WANTED at once in every unrepresented district, to whom a LIBERAL COMMISSION will be allowed.

This is just the season for agents to exert themselves in getting up subscription lists.

Remittances should be by draft on New York, money order or registered letter.

Send for any information desired. Specimen copies sent free. Address

THE WORLD,

31 and 32 Park Row,

NEW YORK.

Fine Berkshire Pigs.

I have for sale two litters of fine Berkshire pigs from imported registered stock at very

Reasonable Prices.

Apply to me at Salem, N. C., or to Daniel Rominger, Clemmonsville, N. C.

H. W. FRIES.

Dec. 10th, 1883-2 mo.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. MAKE HENS LAY Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teasp'nful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

ALWAYS IN THE FRONT!

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

Wholesale and Retail Merchants,

DEALERS IN

FIELD SEEDS

—AND—

STAR BRAND FERTILIZERS,

WINSTON, N. C.

THE only mercantile house in Winston that has taken out a drummer's license and that travels a licensed salesman.

The only house in the city that has lady clerks.

Sole Agents for the sale of

T. MILES' SONS PHILADELPIA HAND MADE SHOES.

FOR MEN, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

Sole Agents for the sale of the

Celebrated Bay State Boots and Shoes.

We also have exclusive control in this market of

J. A. Leach & Co's Thomasville Shoes,

L. B. & L. S. Holt's Bellemont Plaids,

Isaac A. Sheppard & Co's Excelsior Cook Stoves,

the very best made.

We sell at Factory Prices.

J. & P. COATS' SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON,

F. & H. FRIES' JEANS, ARISTA SHEETING AND COTTON YARN,

EAGLE & PHŒNIX JEANS, TICKING AND BALL SEWING COTTON,

HOLSTEIN WOOLEN MILLS ALL WOOL CASSIMERES.

Our goods being bought exclusively for cash, in large quantities, by experienced buyers, we are able to offer inducements to the people of this section not excelled by any house in the State.

Our Dress Goods and Notion Departments

WILL BE MADE A SPECIALTY.

Every other department will be kept complete and in the hands of experienced salesmen.

TO THE WHOLESALE BUYERS

we will say that we are determined to successfully meet Baltimore and Richmond competition, freight and all things being duly considered.

We have increased our trade about thirty-three per cent. each succeeding year, and we appreciate the patronage we have had and intend to continue to make our business worthy of your support. To give our patrons some idea of our business we give the following

OFFICIAL FIGURES:

The freight paid into Salem depot during the year 1883, on Machinery, Coal, Grain, Licorice, Merchandise and everything received at this depot amounted to $97,564.80. Our freight amounted to $5,840.87, showing that we received more than one-seventeenth of all the freight that came over this road, paid more than one-seventeenth of all the freight money received at this depot and did more than one-seventeenth of all the business of these two towns and all the country receiving freight there.

We have increased the number of our salesmen and are prepared to wait on our customers promptly, and invite all to

COME AND SEE US.

Our Price for STAR BRAND GUANO this Season is:

$3.50 per bag cash. STAR BRAND SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE $4.25, per bag, cash, and $4.75 per bag, on time. Our fertilizers have had no equal and are better this year than ever before.

Yours Very Truly,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Jan. 24th, 1884.-tf.

Gray & Martin,
DRUGGISTS,
Winston, N. C.

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT,

SALEM, N. C.

MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS,

RIBBONS, VELVETS, FLOWERS AND STRAW GOODS

CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND SUPPLIED TO THE TRADE AT VERY LOW FIGURES.

☞ OUR GOODS SURPASS ANYTHING IN THE MARKET. ☜

Salem, N. C., May 17, 1883.-20.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1884.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9 Leaves Salem,	5.30 a. m.
" 10 Arrives "	11.38 a. m.
" 11 Leaves "	7.35 p. m.
" 12 Arrives "	12.41 a. m.

LOST—A black Shoat eight or ten weeks old. Information received at this Office.

—Prof. Winston, of Chapel Hill, was visiting his brother last week.

—Notwithstanding the very unfavorable weather, C. R. Welfare is having a good trade.

—Nearly three weeks since the first snow of the winter fell, and it still lingers about in spots.

—Coroner Wm. Barrow and family occupy a portion of the "Veach" building on Church street.

—Messrs. Fogle Brothers have moved the machinery from their old shop into their large brick structure.

—C. R. Welfare has put up a new sign at the north corner of his store. Look at it and read what it says.

—The stock law election in High Point township last Saturday was defeated by a fair majority.

—A Young Men's Christian Association has been organized in Winston. Eugene E. Gray, President.

—Now is the time to prune grape vines. If left till the sap rises they "bleed" too much, causing bad results.

—The roads are rough, the ground frozen very hard, especially where they have been cut up by the wagons.

—The persons appointed fire inspectors, by the Mayor, have been their rounds in the different wards assigned them.

—Thermometer down to 14 degrees, Monday and Tuesday mornings, and the ice on the ponds thick enough for skating.

—L. W. Springs left on a commercial tour Tuesday evening, and will give Texas a good "snuffing" during his absence.

—Brother Robinson, of the Winston *Leader*, is wrestling with no less than a half dozen "Job comforters," scattered about on his anatomy.

—Miss Bella Barnard, who spent several weeks in this place, the guest of Miss Minnie Vogler, returned to her home, in Danville, last week.

—The Amateur Court have moved their place of meeting from the Douthit, (old Fulkerston store building), to the Commissioners' hall.

—The freezing weather we are having this winter keeps our young friend, Luther Butner, busy repairing water pipes which froze and bursted.

—South Salem, beyond the Salem bridge, on the road leading to Waughtown, is beginning to boom up, several new houses being in course of erection.

—Ed. Kern has closed out his grocery and provision store in this place, and has moved his family to Greensboro, where he has employment in a cigar manufactory.

—A load of mountain apples was sold on the streets Monday. They brought a good price, notwithstanding that many of them have to be thawed before they can be used.

—E. T. Clemmons, who was at Salem Hotel a few days the past week, left for his home in Asheville, on Monday evening. Mrs. Clemmons will remain here until her health is better.

—Rufus Shultz, Railway Mail Agent, called on us. Rufe is well pleased with his position, and gives general satisfaction. He ranks with the best Agents on the road from Washington, D. C., to Charlotte, N. C.

—On Wednesday night last, we learn a fire was discovered in Mrs. Chamberlain's millinery store, Winston. Messrs. D. H. King and W. G. Bahnson fortunately discovered it in time and extinguished it. It was a narrow escape.

—Robert Belo, a native of this place, has removed from Raleigh to Winston, and will, we learn, engage in the manufacture of smoking tobacco. Mr. Belo purchased the 'Belo homestead,' in this place, and we hope will make Salem his place of residence.

—We regret to learn that Wm. T. Shore, of this place, is not improving in health. He is with his brother in Charleston, S. C., enroute for Florida, where he hopes to rally and improve. His many friends here sympathize with him in his precarious state of health.

—The Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle of Salem numbers over forty members. It has been in existence about six months, and the members are delighted with the plan. J. A. Lineback is the President, with Miss M. Vogler, Vice President and Miss A. Steiner, Secretary.

—A rat mashed as flat as a flounder, under a dead-fall trap, the other night, and which had lain in a flattened state several hours after being taken from under the dead-fall, was noticed to show signs of life, and in a few minutes after had so far resuscitated as to be able to crawl, and would have escaped if it had not been dispatched.

—Messrs. Hinshaw & Bynum have taken out drummer's license, and will have a traveler on the road. Their trade has increased 33 per cent. every year. Their mammoth establishment is always well supplied with all kinds of goods, and expert and accommodating salesmen are ready to show you goods. See their new advertisement this week.

—The Salem Philharmonic Society Concert will take place next Thursday night, Jan. 31st, at Academy Chapel. The programme will be exceptionably good, especially the choruses, none of which have ever been given here. The celebrated "Cat Duett" will be given and that alone will be a great attraction. Recollect only one night, at the Academy Chapel.

The object of this concert is to raise funds for the purpose of securing a representation of the State through the Salem Philharmonic Society, at the Musical Convention of Virginia and North Carolina, to be held in Petersburg, Va., next May.

—Salem Lodge Knights and Ladies of Honor was initiated on last Saturday evening, by T. B. Douthit, S. D. P. The following officers were elected and installed for the ensuing term:

H. A. Lineback, Past Protector.
C. E. Crist, Protector.
J. H. Sink, Vice Protector.
S. T. Mickey, Chaplain.
Jos. Renard, Guide.
R. L. Hendrix, Secretary.
J. L. Brietz, Treasurer.
J. A. Lineback, Financial Secretary.
John S. Spainhour, Guide.
L. C. Stewart, Sentinel.
Dr. N. S. Siewers, Medical Examiner.

The lodge meets on the 1st and 3rd Friday nights in each month, at 7½ o'clock.

—A comet is now visible in the Southwestern sky. Can be seen early in the evening.

A Beautiful Monument.—A beautiful cottage monument of dark blue American marble, six feet high, has been erected over the grave of the late Judge John M. Cloud. The inscription is plain and simple, and was written by Senator C. B. Watson. It is as follows:

JOHN M. CLOUD,
Born A. D., 1810.
Died A. D., 1883.

As a Judge of the Superior Court, he was conscientious and just.

Unbending integrity was his distinguishing mark as a man and citizen.

Peace to his Ashes.

Above the beautiful lettering, are a few fern and ivy leaves. The work was done by our marble man, Mr. I. W. Durham, and is one of the handsomest monuments we have seen from his yard.—*Leader.*

—South Salem is to have a saw mill.

—Samuel Sides has purchased a lot near Wm. Brendle's, on the Waughtown road. He will build this Spring. Another link towards a union of the two towns,

Shoe Store.—C. R. Welfare has fitted up two salesrooms above his general storeroom, where he displays a large line of Boots and Shoes at all prices and styles to suit all tastes. It will pay you to look at them.

More Fish.—A supply of German carp, ordered from a private fishery at Pittsburg, Pa., to stock the Cedar Cove Nursery Pond at Shore, Yadkin Co., N. C., was shipped during the recent cold snap to Salem, transferred to their destination on the 15th inst., with a loss of one fish; and a hole was cut in the ice four to six inches thick to admit them to their new home. A pond had been erected with very special care to suit the wants of the carp.

Serious Accident.—We are in receipt of a letter from a gentleman at Bethania, giving an account of a most painful accident that occurred at Jacob Lander's saw-mill on the Yadkin river. It seems that a Mr. Henning went in and took charge of the mill as head sawyer on Monday morning, 14th inst., and in the evening, while standing on the elevated platform, built for the sawyer to stand on, he lost his balance, and in throwing out his left arm, in an endeavor to regain his equilibrium, it was caught by the saw and cut off in the twinkling of an eye. Besides this, his clothes were torn off and a gash three inches in length cut in his breast. By a desperate effort Mr. Henning prevented his body from being drawn to the saw and cut to pieces. His arm was dressed and our correspondent states that he is resting easy.—*Leader.*

Lovefeast.—The annual lovefeast of the Female Missionary Society was held in the church on last Saturday evening, January 19th, being the 151st anniversary of the establishment of the Moravian Missions in Greenland. Dr. Rondthaler conducted the services, and communicated some interesting reminiscences of a similar occasion in 1783, a hundred years ago. At that time snow covered the earth some four feet, an unusual occurrence so far South. Rev. Matthew Stach, the pioneer missionary among the Greenlanders, was living in retirement at Bethabara (Old Town) six miles from here, was present on that occasion, it being the 50th anniversary of the Greenland Mission. A German ode had been written by Rev. Mr. Benzein, portions of which were translated by Dr. Rondthaler during the evening.

The lovefeast was enjoyed by a large congregation. This is one of the oldest missionary societies in the South, and has contributed thousands of dollars for the furtherance of the Gospel. A collection amounting to $50 was taken up.

Moravian Synod.

FIRST DAY.

The Synod assembled in the Chapel of the Moravian church on Tuesday morning. The following delegates were present:

MINISTERS.

Rev. E. Rondthaler, D. D., Revs. C. L. Rights, R. P. Lineback, Jas. E. Hall, L. B. Wurreschke, J. T. Zorn.

LAY DELEGATES.

Salem.—Dr. J. F. Shaffner, Dr. N. S. Siewers, Messrs. J. W. Fries, James T. Lineback, C. T. Pfohl, Thos Spaugh, Dr J. W. Hunter, Messrs. A. A. Spach, F. H. Fries, H W. Shore, C. H. Fogle.

Friedberg.—Messrs. Trougott Spach, Harrison Crouse, Simon Fishel, Samuel Woosly, Jas. T. Fishel.

Bethania.—Messrs. Egbert Lehman, Flavius Lash, R. C. Lineback.

Bethabara.—Mr. T. T. Hine.

Kernersville.—Mr. Roba B. Kerner.

Macedonia.—Mr. C. A. Hall.

New Philadelphia.—Mr. Alex. Mock.

Providence.—Mr. Emanuel Fishel.

Rev. C. L. Rights was elected President and James T. Lineback, Secretary.

The main question which called the Synod together was that of the recent failure of the contemplated union of the Northern and Southern Provinces of the Moravian Church.

A committee of nine on Church Constitution was elected by ballot, to which was referred the resolutions rescinding all previous union legislation.

Considerable debate occurred on the resolutions, relating principally to their phraseology.

A recess was taken to enable the committee to report in time to take a vote on the resolutions on the first day.

The committee reported favorably to the resolutions cancelling all previous union legislation.

The resolutions were read and passed 1st time by ayes 28, noes 1.

Rev. E. P. Greider, of Bethania, was absent on account of sickness.

Synod then adjourned till Wednesday morning.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

East Bend, N. C., Jan. 17, 1884.

Messrs. Editors:—J. F. Williams slaughtered a hog to-day, weighing 548 lbs.; H. I. Norman, one, nine months old, 268 lbs.; and one eleven months old, 350 lbs. How is that for high?

Vienna, N. C., Jan. 10, 1884.

Messrs. Editors:—We have very cold weather now, thermometer ranges from zero down to 6 and 8 degrees below. Peaches, it is feared, are killed in the bud. The Yadkin river is frozen over, and we have had no mails since Saturday.

Bethania church is to be remodelled. The north gallery is taken out and the pulpit put there; new floor to be laid, and pews to take the place of the benches. The cost will be about $500, and will help the appearance and improve the church very much.

R. C. L.

[The above letter has been delayed, only came to hand last Saturday.—Eds.]

DAVIE COUNTY.

[FROM THE DAVIE TIMES.]

Mr. James M. Johnson, of Farmington, killed a few days ago the boss hog of the season that measured and weighed as follows: Length from tip to tip, 8 feet 9 inches. Girth 6 feet. Gross after bleeding 812 pounds. Net 750 pounds.

Died, in Mocksville, January 14th, after a long and painful illness, Mrs. Sarah E. Gaither, wife of Ephraim Gaither, Esq., in the 74th year of her age.

On Thursday, January 10th, Mr. Samuel Frost, in the 93rd year of his age. He was the oldest man in Davie county.

—SCHOOL SATCHELS for sale at Salem Bookstore.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

[FROM THE LEXINGTON DISPATCH.]

We have received from W. P. Redwine, Esq., a note containing an account of the accident by which Andrew Smith lost his life, as mentioned briefly in the *Dispatch* last week. He was clearing a piece of new ground, and it appears that he felled one tree against another, and that while he was cutting down the second tree, the first became dislodged and fell on him, crushing him to the ground. As he was working alone, no one knew of the accident until his wife becoming alarmed by his not returning at the usual dinner hour, went to look for him and found him under the tree as indicated above. Deceased was a good citizen, and was highly respected. He lived about a mile and a half from Jackson Hill. He leaves a family.

The president and secretary of the original Conrad Hill Gold and Copper Mining Company were in town yesterday to meet the Conrad heirs for the purpose of perfecting the title to the company. As mentioned last week in these columns, the company has been organized under the laws of Kentucky, with a capital stock of six million dollars. W. P. Conrad, of Louisville, is president, and H. S. Irwin, also of Louisville, is secretary. A considerable amount of stock has already been sold, and it is expected that the company will be ready to operate the mine in about two months.

ADDRESS

Delivered at the Christmas Sunday School Celebration at Enon, Yadkin County, N. C., on

"The Departed Year,"

by Mr. SIDNEY F. SHORE.

Again, under the protective care and guiding hand of a kind and all-wise Providence, the chariot wheels of time, ever progressive in their course, have borne us safely and brought us round to another annual gathering, and the celebration of another Christmas holiday at Enon. From the deep well springs of our tenderest affections we should entertain grateful feelings and be made truly happy to day, that we are severally permitted to mingle together and enjoy the exercises of another Sunday School entertainment here. These annual occasions instituted and conducted by kind Christian ladies and worthy Superintendents (upon whom may Heaven's richest blessings rest) are designed and calculated to encourage, animate, and prove conducive to the happiness of the youthful Sunday School attendant; and the sages of earth are made to acknowledge that to superintend or conduct properly a Sabbath School is one of the noblest works of man. We, who have met here time after time under religious training, and drank as from a fountain of love the scriptural advices and lessons of instruction as they flowed from the hearts of Christian teachers should bow at the shrine of adoration and thanksgiving for their untiring efforts, their unceasing devotion and constant supplications to make us good and happy. Another year has gone to the dark abyss of departed time. In that brief space how many hearts have been broken! How many barks freighted with human treasures have gone down to rise no more! Oh! what a wonderful stream is the river Time—and as the poet hath beautifully said:—

There is a magical isle in the river Time,
Where the softest of airs are playing,
There is a cloudless sky and a tropical clime,
And a song as sweet as the vesper's chime,
And the Junes with roses are staying.

This isle we call the "Long ago,"
And, oh! what treasures are buried there,
Our childish glee,—our childish joys are there,
Infant prayers—and faded visions—
Golden opportunities, lost and broken vows.

Fragments of songs we used to sing,
The silent lute—the harp unstrung,
Sweet memories of other days.
There, too, are forms of beauty and manly
Breasts—and heaps of dust we used to love.

What scenes crowd our minds, and what strains of long forgotten melody come stealing across the waste of years and fill the soul with emotion, when we contemplate this magic isle!

But turn we from the dead past to the living future,—from the "long ago" to the sweet By and By. All have possessions there.

By and By is the sweet, sweet song warbled to and fro amid the topmost branches of the heart, and fills the whole air with its gladness, as the songs of the warbling birds do when the Summer morning comes out of darkness and day is born on the mountains. By and by parents hope to see their children prosperous and happy. By and by the young man hopes to realize the dreams of ambition which have so long floated through his youthful fancy. By and by the young lady imagines she will reap the golden harvest of happiness in store for her. She floats quietly down the stream of life, looking out for a glimpse of the "sometime" just ahead. Every sound that falls upon her ear, breathes the music of hope, and every prospect that meets her eye is arrayed in the bloom of coming felicity. And as the glad sunshine of happiness to come gilds her future pathway she is lifted out of sublunary scenes and wafted to the enchanting fields of fairy land.

But, kind hearers, be not duped: listen not to the charmer "though he charm never so wisely." Recall your thoughts from dreamland. Come down from your lofty flight of imagination and dwell amid the realities of earth. There is an eternal fitness that runs through the whole economy of Nature. The tiniest flower as well as the tallest tree, the smallest mite that floats on the sunbeam as well as the grandest orb that rolls through the realms of space, have *each* and *all* their office to perform. *Man*, the crowning act of creation, has a high mission to fill in this world. *Woman*, "Heaven's last best gift to man," has a duty to perform, a noble work to do and a holy office to fill. The world was slow to acknowledge her worth and assign her true position in society. The age of Egyptian glory and grandeur, of Grecian refinement and Roman greatness consigned her to ignominious slavery, but Christianity, the handmaid of heaven, lifted her to companionship with man, and put her in a position to adorn and bless the sphere in which she was destined to move. Then, kind Sunday School scholar, cultivate your mind and heart. Continue in the onward march. Prepare yourself for usefulness as well as for the sweet amenities of life. Attend regularly the Sabbath school. Let all the graces that adorn and all the charms that cluster around your sacred name adorn your daily walk and conversation. Beautify your character with a loveliness and purity, whose smile might play upon an Angel's lips and whose tears would not stain an Angel's cheek.

And now, in conclusion, ye younger hearts, if I may advise, you who have been so regular in your attendance here Sabbath after Sabbath, though a separation for a while shall now intervene, so live, and work daily for the advancement of the Master's kingdom, that when the evening shades of approaching nightfall gather fast about you and the great king of light sink gently from your vision beneath the western horizon, leaving many glowing tributes of his late triumphant reign, and the crimson heavens are telling the glory of the Maker, you may be like *one* who had the consolation to know, as the twilight deepened into darkness about him and darkness lay like a vast pall upon the earth, that he had lived in obedience to the Master's will and was consolingly enabled to lie down, though in the green pasture, and gently fold the *only* drapery he possessed about him, rest in peaceful slumbers, silent and pleasant dreams.

Terrible Disaster.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

Washington, January 18, 10.30 P. M.—A rumor has just reached here that a Boston and Savannah steamer has met with a disaster, involving great loss of life.

Boston, Mass., Jan. 18.—The vessel reported lost off Gay Head, Martha's Vineyard, proves to be the steamer City of Columbus. Capt. Wright, of the Savannah Line, which left Boston for Savannah yesterday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. F. W. Nickerson & Son, agents of the line, have received the following dispatch:

"*New Bedford, Mass.*, Jan. 18.—F. W. Nickerson & Son.—The steamer City of Columbus is ashore on Devil's Bridge, Gay Head, and is fast breaking up. About one hundred lives were lost. Will leave on the early train in the morning. Saved by Revenue Cutter Dexter.

[Signed] S. E. Wright, Master."

The wreck of the steamer City of Columbus, on the coast of Massachusetts, lies one and a half miles from shore; the upper works are gone; relief vessels are stormbound; some of the survivors arrived at Boston in a pitiable condition; Capt. Wright, the captain, has become hopelessly insane; he was the last to leave the vessel; not a woman or child was saved; the cabin of the steamer with all its occupants being whelmed in the sea.

Not Lawyer Enough to Hurt.

"When a young man," says General Scales, "I ran for the Legislature in my native county. At one of the precincts, as I passed by a crowd, I noticed a man—one Sam Stewart—whom I had known from childhood. He was engaged in earnest talk with the crowd, and as I passed I heard him say:

"I am agin all lawyers, and though I like A. M. Scales—who is one—I will not support him on that account."

"I walked boldly up to the crowd, and asked what engaged them so earnestly. Sam repeated his language. I said:

"You fill me with amazement. I am as much surprised as if it came from my own father. You have known me from an infant, have dandled me on your knee, and your wife has fed me out of the same spoon with her own boys. I have hunted, fished and played with your eldest boy, who was my namesake. You had just as well vote against that son."

"He hesitated a moment, and then turning to the crowd, said:

"Gentlemen, them are facts; just as little A. M. has said. He was allers an honest boy; and I know he is not lawyer enough to hurt. We can all go for him."

"And they did."

Danbury Reporter.

A Model Farmer.

In 1880, Mr. J. M. Dalton, who has a neat little farm, consisting of four hundred acres of land, one hundred and fifty of which are cleared, was in debt. He purchased the place which is just two miles from town, for $2,000. By the leniency of his creditors he was allowed to pay upon this $400, leaving $1,600 to be paid in three years. Mr. Dalton saw that he had a rough road before him to pay for his place, and this fact called into action every energy and he began in earnest to do something. For the first two years he ran four plows and this year has been running three. He thinks it a sad mistake for farmers to increase their farms, because they may have made a little money, but upon the other hand, thinks it better to decrease them. Of the three plows he had in operation last year, one of them was on shares, so you may say he has only farmed with two. With these two he has made 22 bales of cotton, seven hundred bushels of corn and grain of other kinds, oats and rye in abundance. He has paid out of debt and now has five splendid horses and mules, and the plantation under the heaviest fence and in the best condition of any farm in the county. The lands are only ordinary and will not produce as well as some lands on which some farmers are making failures, and but for good creditors, would likely perish to death. In the mean time, Mr. Dalton has lost several horses and mules. His motto is work. It strikes us that when a man can pay for a plantation and have money ahead, as in this case, it is all folly to say there is no money in farming.—*Dublin, (Ga.) Gazette.*

A TRAIN IN FLAMES.

A Passenger Train on Fire Darting Along at a Fearful Speed—Several Passengers Burned to Death and others Badly Injured.

Bradford, Pa., January 16.—The engineer of train No. 2, a through train between Wellsville, N. Y. and Bradford, east of here at 9:45 yesterday discovered oil on the track. He reversed his engine, but was too late, and the brakes could not hold the train. It dashed into the oil, which was fresh and greasy. Sparks from the fire box ignited the oil and the flames instantaneously enveloped the train, which dashed down a steep grade 100 feet to the mile at the rate of 45 miles an hour. There were about forty passengers on board, who became extremely panicky and jumped from the windows and doors into the snow, which was three feet deep. The doomed victims crowded the doors, blockading the passage ways. At a curve, half a mile from where the flames seized the fated train, the engine and cars were derailed. Three women named Kitty Moran, Mrs. Lewis Fair and Mrs. Connelly or Jones were burned to death. Fifteen men and one boy were burned and wounded. The engineer and fireman jumped from the train. The former, Patsey Sexton, was badly burned about the face and hands and will likely die. He made himself a hero by standing by his engine in the face of certain death. The wounded are being taken care of by President Carter and Superintendent Williams, who have a full corps of physicians and attendants. They are being brought to Bradford and lodged in hotels. The passenger coach is entirely consumed and the baggage car partially destroyed. The mails and baggage were partly saved. The baggage master and express messenger jumped from the train and escaped with a few injuries. The arms and legs of victims were burned off. Many of the wounded are in a critical condition and four or five, according to the opinion of physicians, will die. The burning train, as it dashed down the mountain side was an appalling sight, nearly unnerving those who witnessed it.

Later.—Five women escaped with slight injuries. Three were killed, their bodies being burned to a crisp. Three of the men are likely to die.

MARRIED.

In Winston, on the 15th inst., by Rev. C. C. Dodson, W. A. Poindexter to Miss Ida Rayle.

On the 16th inst. in Guilford County, C. C. Stoltz, of Bethania, and Mrs. M. A. McNeely, nee Webb.

DIED.

In this county, yesterday morning, Mr. John Crater aged 85 years.

In Stokes County, Silas Tucker, aged 83 years.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$1 00 to 1 10
Corn, per bushel,	00 to 80
Oats, " "	45 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush.	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 25 to 2 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 65
Peas, (white,) "	90 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	90 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Pork,	07 to 08
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel,	90 to 1 00
Eggs,	00 to 20
Butter, per pound,	15 to 25
Tallow, " "	6 to 08
Beeswax, " "	00 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush.	70 to 0 90
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 00
Cabbage, per pound,	04 to 00
Chickens,	15 to 25
Hay, per hundred,	50 to 60
Fodder, per hundred bdls.	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs.	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

NEW.

Lugs Common Red	4 00 to 6 00
" Good	8 00 to 12 00
" Bright	9 00 to 10 50
" Fine	15 00 to 18 50
Fillers Common	9 50 to 11 00
" Good	12 00 to 15 00
" Fine	15 00 to 20 00
Wrappers Common	15 00 to 20 00
" Good	25 00 to 40 00
" Fine	40 00 to 50 00
" Fancy	00 00 to 00 00

LOST! A pair of gold eye-glasses with chain attached, on last Thursday, after 4 P. M. The finder will please bring them to this office. Suitable reward given.

THOUSANDS OF

VALENTINES

AT THE

SALEM BOOKSTORE.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

Vick's Floral Guide,

For 1884 is an Elegant Book of 150 Pages. 3 Colored Plates of Flowers and Vegetables, and more than 1000 Illustrations of the choicest Flowers, Plants and Vegetables, and Directions for growing. It is handsome enough for the Center Table or a Holiday Present. Send on your name and Post Office address, with 10 cents, and I will send you a copy postage paid. This is not a quarter of its cost. It is printed in both English and German. If you afterwards order seeds deduct the 10 cents.

Vick's Seeds are the Best in the World!

The Floral Guide will tell how to get and grow them.

Vick's Flower and Vegetable Garden, 175 Pages, 6 Colored Plates, 500 Engravings. For 50 cents in paper covers; $1.00 in elegant cloth. In German or English.

Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine—32 Pages, a Colored Plate in every number and many fine Engravings. Price $1.25 a year; Five Copies for $5.00. Specimen Numbers sent for 10 cents; 3 trial copies for 25 cents.

JAMES VICK,
Rochester, N. Y.

THE

PHILADELPHIA TIMES, 1884.

The Times will enter upon the new year stronger and more prosperous than ever before in its history—more widely read and quoted, more heartily commended, and more fiercely criticized, with a more complete organization, and an abler staff of contributors and with the same independence and fearlessness that has made it successful and powerful in the past.

The Times has no party to follow, no candidates to advance, but will meet every issue, as it has ever done, with consistent devotion to the right, to honest government and the public welfare. And, while maintaining its position as the leading journal of Philadelphia, it will aim to be continually in the advance in all that can add value to a newspaper.

The value of a newspaper is not in its size or display, but in the intelligence and care, the conciseness and freshness with which it is edited. The Times spends lavishly for news from all parts of the world, but all its dispatches are carefully edited and condensed, in order to give the complete news of the day in the most concise and attractive shape, and with it a large variety of entertaining and instructive reading. The best writers at home and abroad are employed to enrich its columns, and to make it a journal adapted both to the busy man and to the liesure of the home circle, a welcome visitor to intelligent and honest citizens of every political, religious, and social taste.

The Weekly Times is altogether different from the weekly newspapers of twenty years ago. The day of those papers is gone by. The telegraph and better local newspapers everywhere, especially in the thriving centres of rural population, have made the old weekly metropolitan newspaper unsatisfying. Those that cling to their ancient usages have lost their hold on our forward-moving people; they are but shadows of their former greatness, and they have but a shadow of their former power. Those papers have had their usefulness, but it is gone; and, with it, they are going, too. It was not the fault of the papers; it was the improvement of the country that brought about the change. Men and women, wherever they live, now require fresher news; and they require more than news.

The Weekly Times gathers off the types of every passing week whatever has lasting interest to people at large, and sets it before them in such generosity of paper and print as would have astonished us all 20 years ago.

Daily—Twelve cents a week, fifty cents a month, $6 a year, two cents a copy.

Sunday—Four cents a copy, $2 a year.

Weekly—One copy, $2 a year; five copies, $8 a year; ten copies, $15 a year; twenty copies, $25 a year, with one copy free to the getter-up of every club.

THE TIMES,
Philadelphia.

AYER'S

Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs: none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured.

"In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the Pectoral a permanent cure was effected. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your Cherry Pectoral saved me.

Horace Fairbrother."

Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup.—A Mother's Tribute.

"While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small and frequent doses, and to our delight in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the Cherry Pectoral had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Sincerely yours,

Mrs. Emma Gedney."

159 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried.

A. J. Crane."

Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no success, I was cured by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Joseph Walden."

Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, believing as I do that but for its use I should long since have died from lung troubles.

E. Bragdon."

Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and it will *always cure* when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

REWARD!

The Meadow King

MOWER & REAPER

on any man's farm, will save $50 in horse-power every season. Besides many other

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

I keep a GENERAL LINE of

HARDWARE,

and call SPECIAL attention to

FRICK'S HOME-MADE GRAIN CRADLES, AVERY STEEL PLOWS, FARMER'S FRIEND CAST PLOWS, &c., &c., &c.

Don't forget that I am headquarters for

RUBBER AND LEATHER BELTING, DISTON SAWS, MACHINE OIL, &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

In fact, you will

SAVE MONEY

by examining my stock before you purchase anything in the HARDWARE LINE.

With many thanks for my 1883 trade, I am, for 1884

Yours truly,

R. R. Crawford.

WINSTON, N. C.

Jan. 17, 1884.

NORTH CAROLINA, } In the Superior
Wilkes County. } Court.

H. H. Stintson, Plaintiff, } Petition
Against } for
James B. Stintson, Defendant. } Divorce.

James B. Stintson, the defendant named in the above entitled action, is hereby notified to appear at the next term of our Superior court to be held for the county of Wilkes, at the court house in Wilkesboro, N. C., on the 1st Monday after the 4th Monday in March, 1884, and answer or demur to the complaint of the Plaintiff in this action.

Given under my hand and official seal, at office, in Wilkesboro, N. C., on this the 11th day of January, A. D. 1884.

I. S. CALL,
Clerk Superior Court.

Armfield & Cranor, Attorneys for Plaintiff.
Jan. 17th 1884—6w.

ADMINISTRATOR'S

SALE OF LAND.

By virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, I will sell at public auction, on the premises, on

Monday, February 4th, 1884,

a tract of land belonging to the estate of Daniel Doub, deceased, containing 168 acres, and known as the "Church Place," near Vienna, adjoining Philip Mock, H. R. Lehman and others. The tract has on it a dwelling house with out-buildings, and a valuable orchard of thrifty trees and choice fruit, and the land is well adapted to the growth of wheat and fruit trees.

A credit of six months will be allowed the purchaser. Bond with approved security required and title reserved till purchase money is paid.

A. W. CRAFT,
Dec. 24, 1883. Adm'n'r.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified not to cut down or remove any trees or wood from our premises in South Fork township without our permission, under penalty of the law.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Forsyth County, N. C., Sept. 18, 1883.

THOSE WISHING

Tomb Stones

will please bring in their orders at once. I have a new brick shop and am prepared to fill orders promptly.

I. W. DURHAM,
Winston, N. C.

EASTER TERM, extending from January to March, of the Eightieth Annual Session of

SALEM ACADEMY

begins January 7th, 1884.
Spring Term begins April 1st.

DR. HOWARD'S

Vegetable Powders,

CURES LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA AND CHILLS.

Strictly vegetable and entirely harmless.

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INFALLIBLE REMEDY

For Worms.

Strictly Vegetable and perfectly harmless.

Will remove all the various kinds of worms that inhabit the stomach and bowels of mankind. It also removes the Kidney and Tapeworms, without injuring the system. Refers to numerous citizens in Waughtown and vicinity. Price 50 and 25 cents.

Sold by
J. H. SINK.
Waughtown, (Salem, P. O.,) Nov. 22-3m.

1884 THE DAY. 1884

MORNING and EVENING.

ALL THE NEWS.

THE DAY for 1884 will embrace a Morning and Evening Edition.

THE MORNING EDITION will be an eight-page paper, cut and pasted, thus giving the most convenient form for perusal of a large newspaper, and enabling a better distribution of news and other reading matter, while allowing to advertisers the most attractive display possible.

THE DAY will aim to be the very best vehicle of news and organ of opinion. Its resources for gathering news are thorough, and it will not stint the account of matters of importance to a mere mention. It will gather its items from the whole world, and present them promptly and clearly, while it will give special attention to subjects of home interest.

The industrial resources of Maryland and the entire South will claim thorough and intelligent discussion, with a view to the promotion of whatever will tend to their healthiest development.

In its EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT, THE DAY will expound Constitutional Democratic principles, promote the policy of the Democratic party, and foster the political interests of the entire people. To that end, it will speak the truth fearlessly and candidly, in abiding conviction that whatever is clearly right cannot fail to be politic.

It will not, however, be confined to the domain of Politics, but give ample attention to Literature, the Arts and Sciences, Commerce, Mechanics, Manufactures, Agriculture, and every industrial sphere.

Its MARKET REPORTS, Domestic and Foreign, will be the fullest.

Its SHIPPING NEWS will be the freshest and most accurate.

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OFFICE second house North of First National Bank.

Jan. 2, 1883.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

RICHMOND AND DANVILLE R. R.

N. C. DIVISION.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Date Aug. 26, 1888.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	3 30 a m	4 30 p m
" Salisbury	5 24 a m	6 36 p m
" High Point	6 45 a m	7 21 p m
Arrive Greensboro	7 25 a m	7 54 p m
Leave Greensboro	10 05 a m	....
Arrive Hillsboro	12 14 p m	....
" Durham	12 54 p m	....
" Raleigh	2 10 p m	....
Leave "	2 25 p m	....
Arrive Goldsboro	5 00 p m	....

No. 15—Daily, except Sunday.
Leave Greensboro 12 15 p. m.
Arrive at Raleigh 8 45 p. m.
Arrive Goldsboro 1 20 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West of Danville. At Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for all points in Western North Carolina. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. daily.

Nos 51 and 53 connect at Greensboro with R. & D. & R. R. and for all points on Salem Branch.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Date, Aug. 26, 1883.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	1 05 p m	....
Arrive Raleigh	3 25 p m	....
Leave "	3 40 p m	....
Arrive Durham	4 54 p m	....
" Hillsboro	5 34 p m	....
" Greensboro	7 55 p m	....
Leave "	10 05 p m	10 10 a m
Arrive High Point	10 41 p m	10 45 a m
" Salisbury	12 00 n'gt	12 06 p m
" Charlotte	1 50 a m	1 50 p m

No. 16, D'ly ex. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 9 45 a. m
Ar. Raleigh 1 45 p. m
Lv. Raleigh 2 30 p. m
Ar. Greensboro 11 15 p. m

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury for all points on W. N. C. R. R. and at Charlotte with A. & C. Air Line for all points in the South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and South-east, and with A. & C. Air-Line for all points South.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING SOUTH.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	10 15 p m	10 21 a m
Arrive Kernersville	11 20 p m	11 30 a m
" Salem	12 00 n'gt	12 04 p m
GOING NORTH	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	53, Daily.
Leave Salem	5 40 p m	5 30 a m
Arrive Kernersville	6 20 p m	6 05 a m
" Greensboro	7 30 p m	7 10 a m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun
Leave Chapel Hill	11 15 a m
Arrive University	12 16 a m
GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Raleigh	12 45 p m
Arrive University	1 46 p m

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WITHOUT CHANGE.

On Train No. 50 between New York and Montgomery, and between Raleigh and Old Fort.

On Trains 52 and 53, between Washington and Augusta, and Danville and Richmond and Charlotte and Montgomery.

Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, for all principal points South South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and the South-west, address

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Gen. Manager. Gen. Pass. Agent.
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FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

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THE FINEST GIFT BOOKS OF THE SEASON

AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.

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T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

STAFFORD MILL.

Having repaired the Stafford Mills and secured the services of one of the best Millers in the country, I am now prepared to do as

GOOD WORK

as this mill ever did, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the surrounding country.

W. B. STAFFORD.
Forsyth Co., Jan. 29th 1883.

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The Old Mullein Plant.

While nature has been sparing in giving us an abundance of her valuable minerals, she has by an All-wise provision been generous in the prolific distribution of such vegetation she has given for medicine, and science in its eager search for the rare ones, has overlooked this fact. How many of us seeing the common Mullein plant in the old fields and waste places; the beautiful Sweet Gum tree bordering our swamps, have thought that in each there was a principle of the very highest medicinal virtue. It is true that the Cherokee Indians knew of this years ago, but not until recently has it begun to attract the attention of the Medical world, and now the long forsaken Mullein plant ranks among the first, and all the medical journals are heralding its grand effects.

In **TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN**, the mullein tea is combined with the Sweet Gum, and by its use Consumptives are relieved and mothers made happy in curing their little ones of Croup and Whooping-Cough, and all suffering from Lung and Bronchial diseases are troubled no more.

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ORDER NOW

And have on hand when you want to plant.

A FLOWER GARDEN FOR **$1.00**

20 packets choice Flower Seeds (*our selection*), including WILD GARDEN SEEDS (a mixture of 100 varieties of Flower Seeds), for $1.00.

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The Best Liver Medicine in the World.

No Griping, Poisonous Drugs, but purely Vegetable, safe and reliable. Prescribed even by Physicians. A speedy cure for Liver Complaint, Regulating the Bowels, Purifying the Blood, Cleansing from Malarial Taint. A perfect cure for Sick Headache, Constipation and all Billious Disorders. Sold by Druggists. For Pamphlets, etc., address C. E. HULL & CO., 18 Cedar St., N. Y. City

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WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

Secure Healthy action to the Liver and relieve all bilious troubles.

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IMPORTANT FACT

FOR THE

PLANTERS & FARMERS OF NORTH CAROLINA

In order that our planting friends throughout the State may be enabled to procure and use

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PURE DISSOLVED RAW BONES

and other old established brands of our make, as well as HIGH GRADE CHEMICALS for Farmers making Home-Made Fertilizers, we are selling them DIRECT to Farmers for CASH at our WHOLESALE PRICES.

For the convenience of our customers, we have established a depot in NORFOLK, Va. All orders sent to Baltimore can be shipped promptly from Norfolk, if preferred, the goods to cost the same at buyer's depot or landing, as if shipped from Baltimore.

Send for our pamphlet giving full description and wholesale prices of our Standard brands of Bone Fertilizers and approved Formulas. Address all inquiries and orders to

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TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 41 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

Gray Hair or Whiskers changed instantly to a Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

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Attend to business before any of the Departments. Collections, etc.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD

Diet for Pigs.

Corn is not a perfect diet for pigs. It is deficient in albuminoids. To correct this we must add an article, says the *Breeder's Gazette*, that will make up for the deficiency. For example, skim-milk is highly nitrogenous and has nearly four per cent. of true albuminoids. Two and a third pounds of skim-milk contain as much albuminous food as is found in one pound of corn. But we cannot always add milk. Linseed cake, meal or pea meal greatly increases the value of corn as a hog feed. The pig kept in a small pen, getting milk and table scraps with a little corn is noted for continued good health and even development.

Milk for Young Colts.

It is recommended by those who have tried the experiment to give cows' milk to young colts to drink instead of water, as it is notorious that mares rarely have sufficient milk for the proper nourishment of their colts. All who have bred colts, whether cart or thoroughbred, cannot fail to notice how soon the youngster begins to eat with its dam any food that is in the manger or crib. If a large supply of milk could be introduced to the young sapling no doubt the desire for the other food would be lessened and it would avoid eating too much corn or grass or hay—food that is adapted to an older stomach and which requires more digestive operations than the delicate stomach of a two-month-old colt is possessed of. Good cows' milk could be sweetened to make it more closely resemble the mare's in taste, for no doubt the quality of mares' milk, like that of asses', is far richer than cows'. Milk is the natural food for infant animals, and it is cheaper and better to bring up the young colt or lamb on milk than on any other substance.—*Grazer.*

Bedding For Animals.

The farmer who takes pains to "make up the bed" for his cow or horse, gains ten times more than the cost of the labor of so doing, says the *Prairie Farmer*. If all the material is passed through the cutter previous to being used for bedding, it not only adds to the comfort of the animal, but assists in the matter of cleanliness by reason of its great power of absorption. For this reason sawdust is becoming a favorite, as its fineness not only admits of its being handled easily, well spread in the stall, and promptly removed, but after having absorbed the liquid flows of the stall, still readily mixes with the matter in the manure heap. The merit of sawdust is due to its fineness and to its absorptive qualities. If any bedding is plentiful, fine and absorptive, it prevents loss of manure by intimately mixing with it, and as the droppings are more readily incorporated with a great mass of absorbent material, the risk of evaporation and escape of gases is lessened. Now, if the labor of cutting is to be taken into account, it is more than balanced by the facility in spreading the fine manure when it is hauled to the field. The cutting can be done in winter or during the wet days, and it is a luxury to spread nice, finely-divided manure. Good, fine, clean bedding adds to the thrift and health of the animals, is cooler in summer and warmer in winter, and those who use it prevent much loss.

Pot Roses.

A market grower in the neighborhood of Paris has a method of treating pot roses which is said to ensure their flowering a second time, with a vigor and profusion almost or quite equaling the first display. By the system followed the plants are subjected to a forced rest as soon as the flowers fade, which is accomplished by keeping them under cover, and for a time almost entirely withholding water. In the course of a month or so they are pruned, shaken out and fresh potted, or simply watered with manure water, when they start away into growth again, and bloom finely at the close of the summer or early in autumn when roses are scarce. In this way the plants are in blossom at those seasons of the year when the outdoor plants have either not commenced to flower or are nearly past, and are resting just when they are least needed. It may be thought that this treatment would be so far exhaustive as to render the plants of but little value for another year, but we are assured that this is not the case, and that scarcely any difference is perceptible between plants which have thus bloomed twice in the year and such as have been allowed to recruit in their own natural way. This, if true, is by no means so surprising as it would be in the case of many other plants, as we know some roses flower abundantly naturally in the autumn, and push into growth with undiminished vigor the following spring. We see this in the case of such kinds as the old Glory, Aimee Vibert, Adam, Celine Forestier, the Chinas, and others, which never under good culture seem to get tired of producing bloom. We also know that the class of Hybrid Perpetuals yield, with liberal treatment, a good secondary bloom.—*The Garden.*

Confining Fowls.

A New Jersey correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* writes to that paper concerning the ill effects of giving fowls too much liberty, and gives such excellent advice in regard to their proper care that we make the following extract for the benefit of our readers:—"The best yard for fowls is an orchard—apples, pears, peaches or plums—ample in size, with some currant bushes, that sour and nearly worthless fruit of which they could steal ad libitum; and in this yard I would also have some permanent grass and some land to plough where corn, rye, oats, buckwheat, &c., could be sown at intervals for them to scratch out and eat. The fence should be of lath or something cheap and movable. In addition make part of this yard a receptacle for beef heads, lightly buried and any bones with adhering scraps of meat, the bones to be cracked and fed out at intervals. Beside dump in most of the vegetable rubbish that the farm furnishes, weeds, cornstalks, straw, salt or bog hay, potato tops, beanstalks, buckwheat straw, etc., etc., and throw grain into it. The amount of rubbish that a flock will pulverize in a year with these incentives is astonishing, and all the while they are doing useful work instead of tormenting you. [illegible]

ing for them. In a henhouse with proper nest boxes none are lost from these causes, and no time in hunting for them.

Undeveloped Resources of the Soil.

Some years ago, being short of manure to finish out a cornfield, we had recourse to a quantity of decomposed muck, which laid upon a ditch bank adjacent to the field we proposed to cultivate, of five acres. Of this we proposed to draw out some forty cartloads and spread it over two acres, but could see no perceptible difference in the quantity of corn produced on the land fertilized with barnyard manure or the two acres on which muck was spread. Afterward we grew a crop of wheat and seeded it down with timothy in the fall, intending to sow clover seed in the spring, which was omitted. But, strange as it may appear, when the grass began to grow the summer following on all the portion of the field covered by the muck as handsome a stand of red-top clover appeared as if the land had been carefully seeded, but on all that portion of the field not so mucked no clover appeared whatever. Wherever the muck had been dumped, and the muck spread from the heap in the center, the clover grew in regular rings, following the exact line or circle of the muck distribution, while only pure timothy grew upon the field immediately adjacent, treated with barnyard manure. When the grass came to be gathered one portion of the field was a regular clover patch, mixed with timothy. The field was originally a worn out pasture field, and the herbage for years had only been five-finger vines, mullens and thistles. The explanation would seem to be that some years previous the land had been seeded down to clover, although not a single spear of clover had been seen on the land in ten years, and the clover seed lodged in the ground had not vegetated for lack of the kindred nourishment found in the muck to develop it. The land was of a sandy clay loam on a limestone base. What it lacked to develop the clover was plowing and the muck dressing, which afterward retained its hold upon the land for years. Now, there are fields on many farms needing just such treatment as we have described to make them produce both good grain and grass, but they never get it because the land is never plowed or reseeded. On an adjoining field of fifteen acres we were not so fortunate. Having been several years in grass, it was plowed and worked deep for corn; but when the corn came up simultaneously appeared all over the field a crop of May weed, which for a time seemed to defy all attempts to work the corn. In fact, it required a harrow and two men to work in advance of the corn plow to find it. A tougher job we never engaged in than the extinguishment of the May weed, which, like the clover in the adjacent field, having been plowed under had never vegetated until we had plowed for corn. All this trouble comes from slovenly farming, or allowing crop of weeds to be plowed under after the seeds have formed. May weed is a very troublesome weed, but it never appeared again after the land was well reseeded to grass.—*Orange County Farmer.*

Household Recipes and Hints.

PORK TENDERLOINS.—Cut in thin slices; stew in water till nearly done; put a little butter into a frying-pan, and fry them until brown; serve on buttered toast.

POTATO BISCUIT.—For potato biscuit, boil half a dozen fine, large potatoes; mash them: when cool, add a cup of sweet milk and flour enough to roll out, with a teaspoonful of baking-powder sifted with the flour; do not knead more than is absolutely necessary; cut into small biscuits, and bake in a quick oven.

SUGAR PUDDING.—One quart of milk, one-quarter of a pound each of flour, sugar and butter; boil until thick, then add six eggs, the whites and yolks beaten separately. Bake in a dish set in a pan partly filled with hot water, one hour. Serve with a sauce made of two cups of sugar, one-half cup of butter, well mixed.

A keg or bag of charcoal kept in milk-rooms or cellars where there is milk will be found advantageous, especially if the rooms or cellar incline to be at all damp. The charcoal will absorb both dampness and odors from the air and thus preserve the milk, in great measure, from taint.

A very good apple jelly for every-day use can be made as follows: Get nice, juicy cooking apples, pare, core and cut them in quarters. To each pound put half a small teacupful of water, three-quarters of a pound of moist sugar, the rind of half a lemon cut very fine. Boil gently three-quarters of an hour, or until some cooled on a plate will set quite firm. Have a China mold well wetted with cold water, pour the jelly into this and tie down, as jam, if not wanted at once. The apples should be stirred well and mashed fine with the spoon while boiling. If properly attended to, this jelly will be clear and firm.

To make apple potpie, take fourteen apples, peeled, cored and sliced, one and a half pints of flour, one teaspoonful baking powder, one cupful sugar, half cupful butter, one cupful milk, large pinch salt. Sift flour with powder and salt, rub in butter cold, add milk, mix into dough as for tea biscuits; with it line shallow stewpan to within two inches of bottom; pour in one and a half cupfuls water, apples and sugar, wet edges and cover with rest of dough; put cover on, set it to boil twenty minutes, then place in moderate oven, until apples are cooked; then remove from oven, cut top crust in four equal parts, dish apples, lay on them pieces of side crust cut in diamonds, and pieces of top crust on a plate; serve with cream.

Steel will not oxidize or rust in dry air, and any process or method adopted to secure this will preserve the finest polish to the surface of steel or iron for a long period. There is an old plan in use by the large Birmingham (England) cutlery manufacturers, which is not generally known, and which is easy of practical application. Piano-forte wire and all small bright goods are kept in this way secure from damage by rust. The agent used is simply fine quicklime dusted over the polished surface. When articles are required to be preserved for some length of time, strips of paper freely covered with powdered lime are to be wrapped around them; sometimes the cutlers place the goods in cases, and fill in with powdered lime. The hygroscopic properties of quicklime secure the presence of dry air around the polished surfaces and thus indirectly prevents steel from rust.

The Root of All Evil.

[illegible]

TOLD BY THE PRESS WAGS.

SOME GOOD STORIES FOUND IN HUMOROUS EXCHANGES.

Doctor and Patient—Two for a Quarter—Only a Calf—It Makes a Difference—Not Exactly.

DOCTOR AND PATIENT.

In one of our large towns a middle-aged individual, suffering from indigestion and various other ailments, having been advised to consult the leading physician of the locality, was ushered into the latter's private room. When he had detailed the symptoms of his malady, loss of appetite, sleepless nights, and so fourth, "Ah," said the doctor, "I see how it is. You require plenty of air and exercise, but we will soon bring you round. Nothing so bad for the digestion as sedentary habits, desk work, and that sort of thing. You must manage to walk as much and as often as your business will allow. By the by, what is your business?" "Traveling peddler for the last five-and-twenty years," replied the patient.

TWO FOR A QUARTER.

He was smoking a fine, full-flavored Havana when he met a friend.

"Have a cigar?" he inquired, politely.

"Thanks," said the other, gratefully, taking and lighting the proferred weed.

After a few experimental puffs, however, the friend removed the cigar from his lips, and, looking at it doubtfully, said, with a very evident abatement of gratitude in his tone:

"What do you pay for these cigars?"

"Two for a quarter," replied the original proprietor of both weeds, taking his own cigar out of his mouth and looking at it with considerable satisfaction; "this cost me twenty cents and that five."

The conversation languished at this point.—*Puck.*

"ONLY A CALF."

Murphy heard cows in his orchard one night, and, slipping out the back way, appeared suddenly near the front steps, and yelled, "He-ah, Tige! He-ah, Tige! He-ah, Tige!"

Just then a figure rushed past, cleared two fences, and vanished in the gloom.

"Take 'im, take 'im!" screamed the old man; but his daughter Miranda, who had unaccountably arrived on the scene, secured the dog by the collar and refused to let go.

"What ye doin'," yelled the old man, "don't ye know them cows have been in here three or four times?"

"Oh, pa," was the answer, "but this was only a calf."

The old man was pacified, but Adolphus, who was standing out in the road waiting for developments, wasn't; and Miranda will never understand the coldness that has sprung up between them.—*Peck's Sun.*

IT MAKES A DIFFERENCE.

"So you have been fighting again on your way home from school?"

"Y-yes, sir."

"Didn't I tell you that this sort of business had got to stop?"

"Yes, pa, but—"

"No excuses, sir! You probably provoked the quarrel!"

"Oh, no! no! He called me names!"

"Names! What of it? When a boy calls you names walk along about your business. Take off that coat."

"But he didn't call me names!"

"Oh, he didn't? Take off that vest!"

"When he called me the names I never looked at him, but when he pitched into you, I—I had to fight."

"What! Did he call me names?"

"Lots of em, father! He said you lied to your constituents, and went back on the caucus and said—!"

"William, put on your coat and vest, and here's a nickel to buy peanuts! I don't want you to come up a slugger, and I wish you to stand well with your teacher, but if you can lick that boy who says I ever bolted a regular nomination or went back on my end of the ward, don't be afraid to sail in!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

NOT EXACTING.

"One word," she said, "before we part," and her bright eyes glowed in the mellow light of the turned-down lamp, "are you sincere?"

"I am sincere," he replied, in tones whose truthfulness could not be doubted by any one, save the most confirmed pessimist.

"Then you cannot give me a palace by Lake Como?" and she looked into his eyes as if she would read his inmost soul.

"I cannot," he answered.

"Not even a brown-stone front?"

"No." There was a wonderful firmness, a don't-you-forget-it-ness in the tone in which this momentous monosyllable was spoken.

"Not even a cottage in the suburbs?"

"Not even that, darling." There was an anguish in his accents that indicated a mind wholly given up to the gnawing inroads of a sharp-toothed despair.

"What can you offer me, then?" she asked; "what can you offer me as an incentive to induce me to become your bride?"

"A share in seven dollars a week, with a prospect of a rise next spring." He said this with all the deep conviction of a man who knows just how he stands.

"It is sufficient," she said, with a radiant smile; "I am yours, Algernon. A half loaf is better than no bread."—*Somerville Journal.*

SCOTCH HUMOR.

The humor of some stories needs some little knowledge to apprehend the altogether unconscious humor which comes out from the narrator. It has been said that of all the sciences, it is a difficult task to make a Highlander comprehend the value of mineralogy; there is some sense in astronomy, it means the guidance of the stars in aid of navigation; there is sense in chemistry, it is connected with dyeing and other arts; but "chopping off bits of the rocks," that is a mystery.

A shepherd was sitting in a Highland inn, and he communicated to another his experiences with "one of the mad Englishmen."

"There was one," said he, "who gave me his bag to carry by a short cut across the hills to his inn, while he took the other road. Eh! it was dreadfully heavy, and when I got out of his sight I determined to see what was in it, for I wondered at the unco' weight of the thing; and man, it's no use for you to guess what was in that bag, for ye'd ne'er find out. It was stones."

"Stanes!" said his companion, opening his eyes, "stanes!"

"Ay, just stanes."

"Weel, that beats all I ever knew or heard of them. And did you carry it?"

"Carry it! Man, do ye think I was as mad as himsel'? Na, na! I emptied them a' out, but I filled the bag again from the [illegible] near the house, and I gave him good measure for his money."

And yet Hugh Miller was a Scotchman.

A great deal of the humor is just in the shrewd simplicity of a reply. A London tourist met a young woman going to the kirk, and, as was not unusual, she was carrying her boots in her hand and trudging along barefoot.

"My girl," said he, "is it customary for all the people in these parts to go barefoot?"

"Pairtly they do," said the girl, "and pairtly they mind their own business."

The humor of the Scotchman does not always seem to wear the most amiable complexion. Some one remarked to an Aberdonian: "It's a fine day." "[illegible] finding faut wi' the day?" was the not very civil reply. "Ye wad pick a quarrel wi' a steen (stone) wa!"—*Paxton Hood.*

The Population.

The following table gives the actual number of persons born in each State and in each foreign country, residing in the United States in 1880, as taken from the census reports. The percentage of the total population of the United States, born in each State and foreign country, has been computed and is here given for the purpose of comparison:

Born in	Total.	Percentage of the total popula'n of the U. S.
The United States	43,475,840	86 68
Alabama	1,319,189	2.63
Arkansas	520,740	1.04
California	355,157	.71
Colorado	31,827	.06
Connecticut	538,832	1.07
Delaware	155,517	.31
Florida	194,518	.39
Georgia	1,719,068	3.43
Illinois	2,263,409	4.51
Indiana	1,798,490	3.59
Iowa	954,695	1.90
Kansas	279,151	.56
Kentucky	1,856,310	3.70
Louisiana	817,492	1.63
Maine	745,272	1.49
Maryland	958,141	1.91
Massachusetts	1,356,295	2.70
Michigan	920,661	1.84
Minnesota	341,750	.68
Mississippi	1,056,993	2.11
Missouri	1,567,284	3.12
Nebraska	113,478	.23
Nevada	18,256	.04
New Hampshire	371,262	.74
New Jersey	906,005	1.81
New York	4,753,547	9.48
North Carolina	1,638,058	3.27
Ohio	3,302,656	6.58
Oregon	81,608	.16
Pennsylvania	4,184,180	8.34
Rhode Island	201,722	.40
South Carolina	1,183,311	2.36
Tennessee	1,787,504	3.56
Texas	915,020	1.82
Vermont	430,011	.86
Virginia	2,118,480	4.22
West Virginia	440,213	.88
Wisconsin	893,945	1.78
The Territories	385,783	.77
All foreign countries	6,679,943	13.32
German Empire	1,966,742	3.92
Ireland	1,855,561	3.70
England and Wales	746,363	1.49
British America	717,157	1.43
Sweden	194,337	.39
Norway	181,729	.36
Scotland	170,345	.34
France	106,971	.21
China	104,468	.21
All other foreign countries	636,370	1.27

From the above we see that of the total 50,155,783 persons residin in the United States in June, 1880, 43,475,840 or 86.68 per cent. were born within the United States and 6,679,943 or 13.32 per cent. were born abroad.

In like manner the distribution of the foreign born population of the United States is shown in the following table, which gives the foreign population of each State as taken from the census report and the percentage of the total as computed:

	Foreign Population.	Percentage of Total.
Total United States	6,679,943	100.00
Alabama	9,734	.14
Arkansas	10,350	.15
California	292,874	4.38
Colorado	39,790	.59
Connecticut	129,992	1.95
Delaware	9,468	.14
Florida	9,909	.15
Georgia	10,564	.16
Illinois	583,576	8.74
Indiana	144,178	2.16
Iowa	261,650	3.92
Kansas	110,086	1.65
Kentucky	59,517	.89
Louisiana	54,146	.81
Maine	58,883	.88
Maryland	82,806	1.24
Massachusetts	443,491	6.64
Michigan	388,508	5.82
Minnesota	267,676	4.01
Mississippi	9,209	.14
Missouri	211,578	3.17
Nebraska	97,414	1.46
Nevada	25,653	.38
New Hampshire	46,294	.69
New Jersey	221,700	3.32
New York	1,211,379	18.13
North Carolina	3,742	.05
Ohio	394,943	5.91
Oregon	30,503	.47
Pennsylvania	587,829	8.80
Rhode Island	73,993	1.11
South Carolina	7,686	.11
Tennessee	16,702	.25
Texas	114,616	1.72
Vermont	40,959	.61
Virginia	14,696	.22
West Virginia	18,265	.27
Wisconsin	405,425	6.07
The States	6,499,784	97.30
The Territories	180,159	2.70

From the foregoing table we see that nearly 12 per cent. of all the foreign-born population of the United States reside in the New England states; a trifle over 30 per cent., or nearly one-third, in the States of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania. Nearly 17 per cent. are located in the three States of the Northwest—Michigan, Minnesota and Wisconsin. Again, nearly 17 per cent. are located in Ohio, Illinois, and Indiana, over 5 per cent. in Kansas and Iowa and over 4 per cent. in California. The States just enumerated contain over 85 per cent. of the foreign population, leaving less than 15 per cent. for the balance of the country, including all the Southern States.—*New York World.*

Millions of Oranges.

In passing along the line of the South Florida railroad one gets but occasional glimpses of the many orange groves to be seen, as the groves are older than the railroad and the views from the train are for the most part very poor. But when you arrive at Maitland, here the whole face of nature has undergone a change. Instead of the succession of pine trees and other varieties of natural growth, you are at once struck with the sudden transformation. What has been in former years a rolling hammock with its varied growth and high pine land, now confronts you with one succession of orange groves. The rusty and dingy look worn by the moss-covered oak has been replaced by the dark green, luxurious growth of the citrus family. I passed through and stopped at Orlando, but I was longing to return to Lake Maitland, the gem of South Florida, and to drink in the beauties of its landscape. We passed through a dozen groves, the largest of which has in it 3,700 orange trees, a large part in full bearing. Here we halted for a few moments, to rest and to take a bird's eye view of the lake and the orange groves beyond. So far as the eye could see there was a continuous succession of grove after grove, and the fresh, verdant look of the green orange leaf, so grateful to the eye upon a bright day, was illuminated by millions of the golden fruit itself in all its glory.—*Florida Times-Union.*

Where the Sun Jumps a Day.

Chatham island, lying off the coast of New Zealand, in the South Pacific ocean, is peculiarly situated, as it is one of the inhabited points of the globe where the day of the week changes. It is just in the line of demarkation between dates. The high 12 on Sunday or noon ceases, and instantly Monday meridian begins. Sunday comes into a man's house on the east side and becomes Monday by the time it passes out the western door. A man sits down to his noonday dinner on Sunday, and it is Monday before he finishes it.

That Saturday is Sunday and Sunday is Monday, and Monday suddenly becomes transferred into Tuesday. It is a good place for people who have lost much time, for by taking an early start they can always get a day ahead on Chatham island. It took philosophers and geographers a long time to settle the puzzle of where Sunday noon ceased and where Monday began, with a man traveling west fifteen degrees an hour, or with the sun. It is hoped that the next English Arctic expedition will settle the other mooted question: "Where will one stop who travels northwest continually?"

Japan produces 100,000 tons of dried sardines annually, according to the latest official returns.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Professor Dudley, of Cincinnati, has found a way to plate with iridium, which will not tarnish.

The earth is 746 times smaller than Saturn, and its mean distance from us is over 91,000,000 miles.

A recent official report says that the mercury in South Australia often rises in summer to 115 degrees in the shade, and this has been exceeded on several occasions.

The bitter taste which housewives often complain of in bread and biscuit, and often lay at the fault of the flour, is most always caused by the yeast being used in excess, or too large a quantity of baking powder being used or the latter being of poor quality.

A French savant says that he believes the action of rolls for grinding wheat is better calculated to preserve intact the cells of the interior of the wheat berry than is the action of stones, which disorganize the cells by their tearing action instead of disintegrating them.

A medical writer has lately penned a paragraph full of warning to men in trade. He justly ridicules the common practice of persons engaged in commerce of pretending to be in great haste and terribly pressed for time at almost every moment of the day, running, so to speak, a close race perpetually, as it were, with the old mythological gentleman with the forelock. The house is overwhelmed with business, forsooth. By and by this pernicious practice becomes a confirmed habit, the fertile source of many nervous disorders.

WISE WORDS.

Charities should be diffused. Grain will not grow if piled in a heap; it must be scattered.

Take care to be an economist in prosperity, there is no fear of your being one in adversity.

Habit is a cable. We weave a thread of it each day, and it becomes so strong we cannot break it.

Try to frequent the company of your betters in books and life. That is the most wholesome society.

The first ingredient in conversation is truth, the next good sense, the third good humor, and the fourth wit.

Money and time are the heavy burdens of life, and the unhappiest of all mortals are those who have more of either than they know how to use.

We must look downward as well as upward in human life. Though many have passed you in the race, there are many you have left behind.

He who is conscious of his ignorance, viewing it in the light of misfortune, is more wise than one who mistakes superficial polish for real knowledge.

Try to be happy in this very present moment; and put not off being so to a time to come; as though that time should be of another make from this, which is already come, and is ours.

It is but little that the wisest of us can know or the ablest of us can do. Modesty is becoming to all, and it is the handmaiden of truth; but neither truth nor modesty requires us to shun any knowledge, however small. Let us rather welcome it gladly, only endeavoring to add to it with every opportunity, and to hold it simply at its real worth.

Where Washington Was Baptized.

About seven miles from Kinsale, Westmoreland county, Va., is Yeocomico Episcopal church, one of the oldest and most historic of the ancient landmarks of the Old Dominion. A correspondent, who visited the spot, says:

"Yeocomico Episcopal church is one of the oldest and most historic of the ancient landmarks of the Old Dominion. It was here that George Washington was baptized when he first joined the church. The building was erected in the year 1706, making it now 176 years old. It is built of brick which were imported from England, and is inclosed by a brick wall, which, in many places, has been allowed to decay and tumble down. It is a small, one-story building, capable of setting about 300 persons. The pulpit, seats and other furniture are the same as when the father of his country worshiped there in his early days. The baptismal font, made of stone, and about four feet high, in which he was baptized, still stands in the same position, encircled by a wooden railing. The church yard is the burying ground for a number of families of that section, and I noticed several old graves containing the remains of some of the "first settlers" of the State. Adjoining one side of the church is the old family vault, where some of Washington's relatives sleep. The old church is still used as a place of public worship, and the pulpit is now filled in a very acceptable manner by the Rev. Dr. Brooke.

Near the church is the old spring, where men of "the days that tried men's souls" slaked their thirst, and there is still the iron ladle which General Washington had imported to this country from England chained to the root of one of the overhanging trees, just as it was placed by his own hands, and in a good state of preservation.

"E Pluribus Unum" on our Coins.

"Did you know that the words E Pluribus Unum, which have appeared on different United States coins, and are on the standard silver dollar, were never authorized to be so placed by law?" asked a numismatist of a New York *Sun* reporter.

"No. When were they first used?"

"In 1786. There was no United States mint then, but there was a private one at Newburg, and the motto of the United States was first placed on a copper coin struck at that mint. A very few collections have specimens of this coin. They are very valuable. In 1787 a goldsmith named Brasher coined a piece which was known as the sixteen-dollar gold piece, and the motto, placed in this form, 'Unum E Pluribus,' was stamped upon it. The coin is worth to-day $2,000, and only four are known to be in existence. In 1787 the motto also appeared on various copper coins of the State of New Jersey.

"A great many of our early coins, before there was any legal authority for national coinage here, were made in England. The State of Kentucky had some peculiar copper coins which were minted in England in 1791, and bore the national motto. The United States mint was established in 1792, but the use of the motto on any of the gold, silver, or copper coins was not authorized or directed by any of the provisions of the act establishing it. The motto had not appeared on any of our coins since 1837, until the standard silver dollar was coined. It remained on our early gold and silver coins until 1834, when it was omitted from the gold coins. In 1836 it was dropped from twenty-five-cent pieces, and the following year from all silver coins."

He Has No Objection.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—The Hon. Daniel W. Voorhees, United States Senator from this State, remarks: "My opinion sir, I have no objection to giving. I suffered from rheumatism of the back, used some St. Jacobs Oil, which gave me instantaneous relief and finally cured me completely. I think it a remarkable remedy, indeed." His candid and courteous expression carries weight.

Since the year 1850 sixteen baronetcies and thirty-four knighthoods have been conferred upon the physicians and surgeons of Great Britain and Ireland.

A TERRIBLE PROPHECY.

The Red Sunsets, Cyclones and Earthquakes Foretelling Coming Disaster—How to Meet It.

The recent mysterious appearances following sunset and preceding sunrise have attracted wide attention from students of the skies and the people generally. During the days of recent weeks the sun seems to have been obscured by a thin veil of a dull leaden hue which, as the sun receded toward the horizon, became more luminous, then yellow, then orange, then red; and, as night settled down upon the earth, a dull purple. At first it was thought these appearances were ordinary sunset reflections of light, but it is now pretty certain that they are either the misty substance of the tail of some unseen comet, in which the earth is enveloped, or a surrounding stratum of world dust or very small meteors. Professor Brooks, of the Red House Observatory, Phelps, New York, has turned his telescope upon those objects and discovered what he thinks are myriads of telescopic meteors. If it is unorganized world dust, or decomposed vapors, as the *Democrat and Chronicle*, of Rochester, N. Y., remarks: "How is this matter to be disposed of? Will it settle and form a deposit upon the earth, or remain a partial opaque shell about the earth to cut off a portion of the sun's light upon it?"

Whatever the mystery is, there is no denying that some very strange forces are at work in the upper airs. The terrible tornadoes and cyclones which have swept our own country, and the fearful volcanoes and earthquakes which have destroyed so many cities and thousands of people—the tidal waves which mysteriously rise and fall on coasts hitherto unvexed by them—the tremendous activity which is evident in the sun by the constant revelation of enormous spots upon its surface—all indicate unusual energy in the heavenly bodies.

These circumstances recall Professor Grimmer's prophecies, that from 1881 to 1887, the passage of the five great planets—Mars, Neptune, Jupiter, Uranus and Saturn—around the sun would produce strange and wonderful phenomena. He says: "The waters of the earth will become more or less poisonous. The air will be foul with noisome odors. Ancient races will disappear from the earth." He attempts to prove his prophecy by the fact that in 1720, when Mars and Saturn made their passage around the sun coincidentally, great destruction and mortality visited all parts of the globe. He also found the same results in previous perehelion passages of the planets, and argues that these circumstances always produce epidemics and destructive diseases which will baffle the skill of the most eminent physicians; that the poor will die by thousands, the weak and intemperate falling first, those whose blood has been impoverished by excess of work or dissipation next, and only those who are in comparative vigor shall escape to enjoy the era of renewed activity and prosperity which will follow the period of destruction.

Inasmuch as the entire world seems subject to the sway of the heavenly bodies no part of the earth, he thinks, can escape scourging. He even predicts that America will lose over ten millions of people; that the farmers will be stricken with fear and cease to till the soil; that famine will make human misery more wretched. That hundreds will flee to overcrowded cities for aid in vain. That sudden changes in ocean currents, temperature and surroundings will entirely transform the face of nature and climate of countries; that the air will be so foul with malaria and other noxious gases, that those who survive will be troubled with disorders of the digestive organs. That many who escape other ills will bloat with dropsy and suddenly pass away, while others will grow thin and drag out a miserable existence in indescribable agony for weeks. Neuralgic pains in different parts of the body will torment them. They will easily tire and become despondent. A faint, hot feeling will be succeeded by chilly sensations while hallucinations and dread of impending ill will paralyze all effort. "The birds in the air, the beasts of the field and even the fish of the sea will become diseased, poisoning the air and poisoning the waters of the globe." We are told on the other hand that those who shall pass through this period of trial will have larger enjoyment of life and health. The earth will yield more abundantly than ever before. The animal kingdom will be more prolific and life prolonged very materially. This prolongation of life will be owing to the healthy electric and magnetic influences that will pervade the atmosphere. It would perhaps seem that the present redness of the sun, and the presence of a belt or veil of cosmic matter, justified, in a measure, the prediction of Professor Grimmer, but disturbing as his prediction may be we are told for our comfort that the strong and pure blooded need have little to fear in these calamities, that those who are delicate or indisposed should adopt means to keep the system well supported and the blood pure, and that the most philosophical and effective method of accomplishing this is to keep the kidneys and liver in good condition. From the testimonials of such men as Dr. Dio Lewis and Professor R. A. Gunn, M. D., Dean of the United States Medical College, New York, and thousands of influential non-professional people, it seems almost certain that for this purpose there is no preparation known to science equal to Warner's Safe Cure, better known as Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. This medicine has acquired the finest reputation of any preparation that was ever put upon the market. It is a radical blood purifier, which soothes and heals all inflamed organs, strengthens the nervous system, washes out all evidences of decay, regulates digestion, prevents malassimilation of food in a philosophical and rational manner, fortifies the system against climatic changes and malarial influences and the destructive agencies which seem to be so abundant in these "evil days."

It is not our purpose to dispute the correctness of Professor Grimmer's prophecies. As we have said, the marked disturbances of the past few years would seem to give a semblance of verification of his theory. It is certain, as above stated, that we are passing through what may be regarded as a crucial period and it is the part of the wise men not to ignore, but to learn to fortify themselves against the possibility of being overcome by these evils. It is a duty which each man owes to himself, and his fellows, to mitigate as much as possible the suffering of humanity and in no way better can he accomplish this purpose than to see to it that he, himself, is fortified by the best known preparation in the strongest possible manner and that he exert the influence of his own example upon his fellows to the end that they, too, may share with him immunity from the destructive influences which seek his ruin.

Saloon-keepers in Forth Worth, Texas, pay their $25 fine for keeping open on Sunday, and find it profitable.

Tapped Eight Times.

Feeling deeply grateful for the benefit received from the use of Hunt's Remedy, I feel proud to inform you of the good it has done me; for the great suffering I have passed and am now saved by Hunt's Remedy. I desire to state my case to the public, so that other sufferers may obtain the benefit of its wonderful curative powers some time. I began to suffer excruciating pains in the region of my kidneys; I had the most intense agony; I was confined to my bed and totally unable to change my position or move in any way. I was tapped eight times. I then heard of Hunt's Remedy; I bought a bottle, and after taking a few spoonfuls the result was magical, and in a few days my pain was gone and my water passed freely, and I could eat most anything; my swelling disappeared. I was a new person altogether. The doctors had given me up to die, said there was no hope for me. I had one hundred and fifty-six pounds of water taken out of me. Was treated by seventeen different doctors, and Hunt's Remedy has cured me. I feel proud over your medicine. Those who suffer with the dropsy I hope will give it a trial, and see the good it will do. It works like a charm. I would advise those having difficulty with their kidneys to give Hunt's Remedy a trial. I am sure that it will give them instant relief and give them a permanent cure. I am willing to give all information in my power in regard to this most valuable medicine.

Yours truly, MRS. DAVID NORTH.

Ecorse, Wayne County, Mich., May 30, 1883.

THE average age of French generals is under forty-five; of English, over sixty-five.

Cancers and Other Tumors

are treated with unusual success by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. Send stamp for pamphlet.

NORWAY has a heavier ocean tonnage than the United States.

Beautiful Women

are made pallid and unattractive by functional irregularities, which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will infallibly cure. Thousands of testimonials. By druggists.

A GAS well near Steubenville, Ohio, is sending a flame twenty feet into the air.

Horrid, yes, it is, that we must suffer from disease, but from heart disease, nervousness and sleeplessness, Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator will give you immediate relief; thousands say so. $1 per bottle at druggists.

THE Alaska seal hunters killed over 90,000 animals during the past season.

Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator cures all forms of heart diseases, nervousness, sleeplessness.

LEXINGTON, Ky., claims to have the smallest death rate of any city in the country.

Straighten your boots & shoes with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, and wear them again.

For nausea, dizziness and sick headache, Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator has no equal.

Consumption in any stage may be cured by Piso's Cure. 25 cents a bottle.

Personal for Ladies.

I am a widower, and take this novel plan to find a wife. I am 37 years of age, American de cent, have a little daughter, about $25,000 in money and farms, and am acting in good faith. I prefer a lady about 25 or 30; no objections to a widow if she has but one child. Also prefer a Protestant lady who is religiously inclined, and financially worth about as much as I am, as this would prevent suspicions of her marrying me for my property. $50 will be paid to the person sending me the name of a lady of the above description, if I marry her after making her acquaintance. Ladies can answer this direct, and if they choose they can use an assumed name until they find I am in earnest and as represented. Also, if desired, I can give reference to one of the present Congressmen, who will vouch for my sincerity in this matter. Send photograph and I will return mine. Address GEO. W. WILLIAMS, Box 711, Washington, D. C.

STATISTICS of electric wire deaths in New York are to be taken.

A Smart Man

is one who does his work quickly and well. This is what Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" does as a blood-purifier and strengthener. It arouses the torpid liver, purifies the blood, and is the best remedy for consumption, which is scrofulous disease of the lungs.

THE last season brought 50,000 deaths by cholera to Egypt.

An Undoubted Blessing.

About thirty years ago a prominent physician by the name of Dr. William Hall discovered, or produced after long experimental research, a remedy for diseases of the throat, chest and lungs, which was of such wonderful efficacy that it soon gained a wide reputation in this country. The name of the medicine is Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, and may be safely relied on as a speedy and positive cure for coughs, colds, sore throat, etc.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. SMITH, KLINE & CO., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia, Pa., and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

"A God-send is Ely's Cream Balm," writes Mrs. M. A. Jackson, of Postsmouth, N. H., on May 22, 1882. I had Catarrh for three years; had tried nearly all remedies but to no purpose. Two or three times a week my nose would bleed quite freely and I thought the sores in it would never heal. Your Balm has cured me." This preparation is not a liquid or a snuff, and is easily applied. (Price 50 cents. See adv't.)

The Frazer Axle Grease

Is the best in the market. It is the most economical and cheapest, one box lasting as long as two of any other. One greasing will last two weeks. It received first premium at the Centennial and Paris Expositions, also medals at various State fairs. Buy no other.

A Special Invitation.

We especially invite a trial by all those sufferers from Kidney and Liver complaints who have failed to obtain relief from other remedies and from doctors. Nature's great remedy, Kidney-Wort, has effected cures in many obstinate cases. It acts at once on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleansing the system of all poisonous humors and restoring a healthy condition of those important organs. Do not be discouraged, but try it.

Dairymen Getting Rich.

Progressive dairymen who are only satisfied with the best results, are adding to their wealth and conferring a benefit on society, by the rapid improvements they are making in the art of butter making. This class use Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter Color, and know by actual test that it fills every claim made for it.

Ladies, attention! In the Diamond Dyes more coloring is given than in any known dyes, and they give faster and more brilliant colors. 10c. at all druggists. Everybody praises them. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington Vt.

Carbo-lines.

This magic balm, which is in truth
Petroleum sweet and clean;
It gives to age the charm of youth,
The matchless Carboline.

Mr. L. Ray, 44 Nostrand avenue, Brooklyn, says Dr. Elmore's R.-G. saved his life; four large bottles cured his dyspepsia, kidney and liver diseases, which six doctors had failed to help, and of which he expected to die soon.

Why don't you use St. Patrick's Salve! Try it. Use it. 25c. at all druggists.

Pimples, pustules, and all skin disorders are cured by using Samaritan Nervine.

Ernest Reese, of Hannibal, Mo., says: "Samaritan Nervine cured me of sick headache."

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.		
Beef cattle, good to prime l. w.	11¾	@ 12¼
Calves, com'n to prime veals	7	@ 10
Sheep	4	@ 6¾
Lambs	6	@ 7¼
Hogs—Live	5	@ 5¾
Dressed, city	7	@ 7¼
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	3 95	@ 6 00
West, good to choice	4 05	@ 7 00
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 12	@ 1 12¾
No. 2, White	1 12	@ 1 12¾
Rye—State	71	@ 76
Barley—Two-rowed State		@ 65
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed	47½	@ 64½
Yellow Southern	62	@ 68
Oats—White State		@ 43
Mixed Western	40	@ 41½
Hay—Med. to pr. Timothy	60	@ 85
Straw—No. 1, Rye	50	@ 55
Lard—City Steam	8 45	@ 8 50
Butter—State Creamery	33	@ 34
Dairy	24	@ 32
West. Im. Creamery	25	@ 26
Factory	9½	@ 20
Cheese—State Factory	13	@ 13½
Skims	5½	@ 8
Western	10½	@ 11
Eggs—State and Penn	30	@ 32
Potatoes—State bbl	1 25	@ 1 62
BUFFALO.		
Steers—Good to Choice	5 75	@ 6 00
Lambs—Western	4 25	@ 5 00
Sheep—Western	3 50	@ 4 75
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks	4 50	@ 4 60
Flour—C'y ground n. process	7 50	@ 8 00
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 00	@
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New	50	@
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	35	@
Barley—Two-rowed State	78	@ 80
BOSTON.		
Beef—Ex. plate and family	13 00	@13 50
Hogs—Live	5¾	@ 6¼
Northern Dressed	7	@ 7½
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	13 50	@14 00
Flour—Winter Wheat pat's	6 25	@ 6 50
Corn—High Mixed	72	@ 73
Oats—Extra White	47	@ 48
Rye—State	75	@ 80
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.		
Beef—Extra quality	6 62½	@ 7 00
Sheep—Live weight	3	@ 5¼
Lambs	5	@ 6
Hogs—Northern, d. w.	5¾	@ 6¼
PHILADELPHIA.		
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	5 00	@
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 05	@
Rye—State	60	@ 65
Corn—State Yellow	58	@ 62
Oats—Mixed	40	@
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa	29	@ 30
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	12½	@ 12¾

RHEUMATISM

In calling your attention to the following cases where Hood's Sarsaparilla has worked remarkable cures in rheumatic affections, it is not our desire to impress your mind with the idea that it is a specific remedy for rheumatism. We doubt if there is or can be such a remedy. The facts are stated, and prove that in these instances (and many others) Hood's Sarsaparilla has produced

GREAT RESULTS

Now, if you are a sufferer, is it not possible, yes, probable, that Hood's Sarsaparilla may do for you what it has done for others?

"I have been much troubled at times with rheumatism, the cause of which I think I must attribute to a want of proper action of my liver. Among other things, I had pain and great soreness in my left side. At night I could seldom lie on that side. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, regularly, according to directions, with an occasional dose of Hood's Pills, until I use seven bottles; it did me a great deal of good. My general health has been good through the summer, and I have had but little trouble with rheumatism. My side does not pain me, and indeed I think I sleep now more on my left side than on my right. I think it did my whole system good." MRS. E. A. NICHOLS, 5 Garland street, Boston, Mass.

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